The Enterprise.

VOL. 5. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1900. NO. 10.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:49 P. M. Daily.
6:57 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:02 P. M. Sundays only.

SOUTH.

7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:02 A. M. Sundays only.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. Sundays Only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves	7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves	8:12 A. M.
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves	8:50 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station	4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station	5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station	5:50 P M.
First car leaves Baden Station for City	9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City	6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 15 minutes from	8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry	11:25 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry	11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry	12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at	11:22 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at	12:05 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Sunnyside at	12:32 A. M

NOTE

9:52 P.M. from 30th St. goes to Ocean View only
10:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.
11:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

PARK LINE

Last car from 18th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park	11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 18th and Guerrero	11:50 P. M.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M
From the North	7:45	4:15
" "	11 30	—
" South	—	7:00

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	8:50	12:30
South	7:00	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City

TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City

TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City

ASSESSOR
G. D. Hayward.....Redwood City

COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City

SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City

AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City

CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City

SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

GERMAN COMMENT ON THE WAR.

A Military Organ Says the Boers Have Shown Superiority.

Berlin.—The German press continues to comment upon the war in South Africa. The Militair-Wochenblatt, the military organ, contains a severe criticism by a high officer, in which the writer claims that hitherto the Boers, both leaders and men, have proved far more efficient in every way than the British. The National Zeitung publishes a similarly severe article.

The Kreuz Zeitung says editorially: "The best solution for Germany would be a peace guaranteeing the Boers their independence and securing the future; that is, creating a state whose frontier touches the sea in order to enable it to adapt itself to the new times upon which Africa is entering. That must be the policy of the Boers. We do not desire the British to be wholly expelled from Africa, but we do not see the necessity for making the entire African continent British. The ideas of Cecil Rhodes will split upon the rock of Boer courage."

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME.

Things That Have Happened all Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interes Our Readers Both Old and Young.

The U. P. R. R. will open another coal mine at Rock Springs, Wyo.

Hawaii and South Africa ask for even more lumber from the Pacific coast in 1900 than they took in '99.

The Standard Oil Co. is trying to lease 180,000 acres of oil land in Indian Territory for $57,000 per year. The Indians protest.

The average cost in foreign countries of all sugar imported into the United States in the fiscal year 1872 was 5.37 cents per pound; in 1899, 2.89 cents per pound.

Several large American manufacturing etsablishments will not be represented at the coming Paris Exposition, being too busy filling orders to attempt preparation of appropriate display.

Commissioner-General Ferdinand W. Peck of the United States Commission to the Paris Exposition of next year has appointed Sousa's band as the official American band to play at the exposition.

The Viceroy of India, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, telegraphs from Calcutta that there has been no increase of rain, and that 2,451,000 natives suffering from famine are now receiving relief.

The United States Supreme Court has affirmed the opinion of the Court of Claims in the case of the claim of the Los Abra Silver Mining Co. against the Republic of Mexico, holding that claim to be fraudulent and unfounded. The claim was for about $4,000,000.

The Cologne Gazette says there is bad news for the British from New Guinea. A feud has broken out among the tribes. Seven villages have been burned and the lives of the missionaries are endangered. There are fears that the disorder will spread to German territory.

American refrigerating machines, American pumping machinery, American mining machinery, run by American miners, an American dynamite plant, 150 miles of American railroad, laid with American rails on California redwood sleepers, and American water lines, are some of the American products at the South African mines.

In answer to its appeal for contributions of books and papers for the garrison at Guam the Navy Department has received 928 books, 3217 magazines, 2148 illustrated weekly papers, 72 sets of dominos, 72 sets of checkers and 72 sets of alphabet blocks, the last to be used to teach the native children.

Severe gales and snowstorms are reported in the mountains of Ireland. At Nenagh, near the Nenagh river, a landslide, followed by a rush of water, swept away two farmhouses with their occupants. Much damage has been done to other property.

The Indian Congress has declared its dissatisfaction with the currency measures of the Government, alleging that these have the effect of depreciating the value of the savings of the masses, virtually advancing rents and indebtedness and injuriously affecting manufactures.

It was announced at the office of the Clark Thread Company in Newark, N. J., that the concern had made an advance on the price of cotton thread to the extent of about 15 cents a dozen spools in common with the other cotton thread concerns. The increased price of cotton and the increase in wages in the New England Mills is given as the cause of the increase in price to the retailer.

Twnty-five automobiles have been ordered in the United States for the Honolulu street traffic, to compete with the hacks that are now in such universal use here. The autos are to be employed just as the hacks are. A regular stand will be started, and the auto men will charge the same rates as hackmen now collect. The autos ordered are to be run by electricity.

Objection to the proposed merging of the Wagner Palace Car Company into the Pullman Palace Car Company on the ground it will create a trust in and monopoly of the sleeping and parlor car business is made in a bill filed in the Circuit Court by Truman A. Tyler of Alton, Ill., one of the shareholders of the Pullman Company. The complainant asks that an injunction of the Court issue to restrain the consummation of the proposed purchase.

To Increase Inspector's Department.

Washington. — Inspector - General Breckinridge has prepared the text of a proposed bill for the increase of the Inspector-General's Department. The bill provides that the number of inspector-generals shall be increased from twelve to twenty-five officers of rank as follows: One as a Brigadier-General, eight as Colonels, eight as Lieutenant-Colonels and eight as Majors.

BAD STATE OF HARPERS.

Report Submitted on the Affairs of the Publishers.

New York. — At the instance of creditors whose claims aggregate nearly half the entire indebtedness of Harper & Bros., a committee of five, of which Alexander E. Orr is chairman, has undertaken to prepare and submbit to the creditors a plan of reorganization. Preliminary to this task the committee has prepared a statement of facts, in which it is set up that the total liabilities of Harper & Bros. are $2,993,000. The secured indebtedness is $1,001,000, consisting of notes, open accounts and a mortgage of $6000, secured by bonds and real estate. The unsecured indebteness comprises commercial paper and open accounts.

The estimated net available assets, not covered by mortgage, to meet unsecured claims are substantially $442,607. The net liabilities in excess of bonded indebtedness are placed at $1,962,612 and comprise bills payable, general creditors manuscripts, advertising and unexpired subscriptions, leaving net avaliable assets equal to 22.5 per cent of net available liabilities, exclusive of cost of receivership and liquidation.

The committee regards the above estimate of the value of assets and concludes, if the corporation is not continued as a going concern, the unsecured creditors would receive a very small percentage of the par value of their claims. The statement is made by the committee that under the direction of G. B. M. Harvey, agent of the trustee and receiver now in charge of the property, operating expenses have been reduced to $20 ,000 per month, equiavlent to a saving of interest on $5,000,000. Mr. Harvey has reported to the committee that the total loss from the business during the first eight months of the present year was nearly $400,000, but that owing to retrenchments referred to, he is certain that the corporation is now earning its operating expenses. Mr. Harvey believes that under proper management, free from the custody of courts, the business can earn in 1900 about $100,000 above operating expenses.

The committee therefore recommends to the creditors that the business be continued under strong single-handed control. The committee has assurances from the holders of practically all the bonds that with the concurrence of the unsecured creditors, continuance may be had upon a sound financial basis. The plan for the final readjustment of the corporation's affairs is now in preparation and will be duly submitted to the creditors.

WITHDRAWS SAMOAN CONTROL.

Treaty Between Germany and Great Britain Already in Operation.

Washington.—The British Government has acted on the agreement and treaties for the partition of Samoa, and has withdrawn the supervisory authority which it has exercised of late years in common with Germany and the United States. This probably accounts for the recent report from Samoa that the German flag has been raised, as the withdrawal of Britain leaves Germany alone in authority.

So far as Germany and Great Britain are concerned their interests were settled in a treaty to which the United States was not a party. This treaty provided for British withdrawal from the islands of Upolu and Savaii and the German transfer to Great Britain of certain islands in the South Pacific. This treaty has already gone into effect, as it was not delayed by the requirement of submission to the United States Senate, and, acting on it, the British authorities have withdrawn from participation in the government of Samoa. For the present, however, the British consular officers remain there, as the foreign countries are likely to continue their Consuls in Samoa, even though these officials no longer carry on the government of the islands.

Not After Danish West Indies.

Berlin.—The German Government has definitely abandoned all idea of acquiring the Danish West Indies, either by purchase from Denmark or otherwise. The German Embassy in Washington has left no doubt that any such attempt would be looked upon by the Americans as an unfriendly act and as a serious infringement of the Monroe doctrine. According to the same authority the reports that Denmark is negotiating to sell the islands to the United States are either entirely premature or without foundation.

Moody Left No Will.

Springfield, Mass.—A petition was presented in the Probate Court here by W. R. Moody, eldest son of the late evangelist, Dwight L. Moody, asking that he be appointed administrator of his father's estate. The petition will be acted upon, when it is expected that the request will be granted. Mr. Moody left no will.

The Southern Pacific and Santa Fe roads will not accept freight cars over 41 feet in length for points south of Portland, Or., unless the freight cannot be accommodated in shorter cars, when special arrangements must be made.

BIG PERFUME FARM.

Southern California the Home of a New Industry.

COMPLETE PLANT TO BE STARTED.

Foreign Experts to Be Imported to Conduct the Enterprise—Violets and Roses the First to Be Used.

Chicago.—Within a few months there is to be established in Monrovia, Cal., the first perfume farm and perfume manufacturing plant, operated on a profitable scale, in this country. A party of New York and Chicago capitalists has been interested in the matter for several months; experts have been engaged to consider the possibilities of the venture, and, after experiments an tests, it is announced that few details emain to be arranged before the plan is put into operation.

Thousands of acres of fertile land have been bought in Southern California, chemists have been engaged to come from France and Germany, and early in the spring the plant is to be in full operation, competing with an industry of foreign countries which for various reasons never has been engaged in successfully here. In a week or two a meeting of the promoters will be held in New York, and arrangements for the organization of a stock company will be completed. The company will be an Illinois organization, incorporated under the laws of this State, and on the list of officers the names of some Chicagoans are to be found.

That the venture will be successful the promoters feel certain,. Experiments in manufacturing perfume and toilet water have been made before in this country, but none has been succesful. The principal trouble has been that proper information has been lacking, and there has not been sufficient capital for operation on a large scale. Much time has been spent perfectng plans, and with the sanction of the United States Department of Agriculture it is declared the new industry can compete with that of foreign countries.

The new company will make a specialty of roses and violets. Previous experiments in the United States have been made with oranges, lemons, etc., copying the methods employed in other countries. The extracts from these products are not so desirable as the flower extracts because they are much harder to manufacture. California has the advantage over perfume manufacturing centers of other countries. There are thousands of acres of fertile land which is not in use. Flowers flourish with little or no care. Last year there were imported into this country $1,800,000 worth of perfumes. This is said to be about the average yearly importation. Almost all perfumes are made in Germany and Southern France, and the product of those countries cannot begin to supply the demand. Toilet waters of all kinds are a luxury, but although the prices are high the demand shows a perceptible increase. Albert Silverman of Chicago may be given credit for the formation of the new organization. He interested New York capitalists in the scheme, and out of his suggestions came the experiments and tests made.

LEFT LARGE SUMS TO CHARITY.

Will of the Publisher of Youth's Companion Filed.

Cambridge, Mass.—The will of the late Daniel Sharpford, publisher of the Youth's Companion, filed for probate in the Middlesex county Probate Court, disposes of an estate of about $2,500,000. The will gives $77,000 direct to public, charitable and religious institutions, mostly in Massachusetts, and provides annuities for others. The will also bequeaths $350,000 to the Baptist Social Union, subject to the conditions among them that it shall become a corporation within two years after the testator's death. This sum is to be used for the erection of a building for the use of the union. The entire Youth's Companion plant, with certain real estate, is left to the executors, to be administered for the benefit of the Baptist Social Union. Of the residue one-sixth goes to the American Baptist Home Mission Union, and one-ninth each to several other New England charities.

New Western Pensions Granted.

Washington.—Western pensions have been granted as follows:

California — Original, Bernhard Gantner, San Francisco, $6; Charles H. Earle, Los Angeles, $10; Harry L. Chambers, dead, San Francisco, $8. Increase, William F. Bragg, San Diego, $6 to $8; Thomas Edgar, Los Olivas, $6 to $8. Original widows, etc. Annie W. Chambers, San Francisco, $8.

Oregon— Original, Jerome Ferris, Youcalla, $6.

Utah—Original, John C. Wilkinson, Salt Lake City, $8.

Washington — Original Jeremiah King, Medical Lake $6; William T. Martin, Soldiers' Home, Orting, $12; John T. Newland, Chehalis, $6. Increase, Joseph Chardin, West Seattle, $8 to $10.

REFUSED TO DEPORT LABORERS

Steamship Company at Galveston Defies the United States Government.

Galveston, Tex.—The first instance of a refusal on the part of a steamship company to deport immigrants found by the United States Immigration Bureau to be contract laborers, occurred here. About two weeks ago Immigration Inspector Levy brought fifteen Slavonians here from Mississippi, charged with having been brought here on a German Lloyd ship in violation of the immigration laws. He tendered them to the captain of the steamship Roland of that line, and they were refused. Warrants were issued for S. G. Spencer, agent of the company, and for the captain. The ship sailed without service of the warrant on the captain, but Mr. Spencer was arrested.

Spencer, when seen by a reporter, was very reticent, but claimed the men had not been tendered to him, and if they were tendered to the ship without tickets from his office the purser was obliged to decline to receive them.

It is understood that the Immigration Bureau has information of some 1500 alleged contract laborers, which it proposes to deport, and that the steamship companies intend to resist the orders. Most of these immigrants came through Baltimore and many through New York. Under the act of 1891 the penalty for not returning contract laborers is a fine of not less than $300 in each case, and the clearance of vessels may be withheld pending payment of the fine.

EAGER TO REACH CAPE NOME.

Large Sums Offered by Miners and Variety Actresses for Transportation.

Seattle, Wash. — Large sums of money are being offered by Dawsonites for transportation to Cape Nome over the ice. Jack Carr, the mail carrier, says that before he left for Seattle one miner agreed to pay him $2000 in cash and put up all expenses if he would land him in Nome. As an indication of good faith, the miner offered to put up a $500 deposit. Two variety actresses promised him $2500 if he would make the trip with them. Offers of $1000 and less were not unusual.

Carr thought the best propositions over, but concluded they were not as good speculations as appeared on the surface. He says that hundreds of people at Dawson are talking about "mushing" it to Nome on the ice, but not more than one-tenth of the number will start. Only one party had started when he left. Of those who try the trip, Carr thinks, some will fail to reach their destination. Owing to the talk of winter travel to Nome, fine dogs at Dawson are worth $400 each.

THE KNIGHTING OF ELIOT.

Washington Is Well Pleased at the Honor Given Him.

Washington.— The announcement that Charles N. E. Eliot of the British Embassy is among those receiving the Queen's New Year's honors, being made a Knight Commander of the Order of S. Michael and St. George, was received with great interest in diplomatic circles here, as Mr. Elliot is well known and universally esteemed. When the Samoan difficulty reached a critical stage last summer Mr. Eliot was designated as the British Commissioner for Samoa, joining Baron Sternburg of Germany and Bartlett Tripp of this country in a trip to Samoa, which had the salutary effect of relieving the immediate trouble and paving the way for the final adjustment of the Samoan question. Throughout the difficulty Mr. Eliot acted in such a way as to win not only the strong approval of his own Government, but also the best wishes from the authorities in Washington, so that the honor now conferred on him is gratifying to State Department officials as well as to his associates of the diplomatic corps.

FOR NEW TELEGRAPH LINES.

Wires and Instruments Sent Here for Shipment to Manila.

Washington.—General Greely of the Signal Corps has just shipped to San Francisco $50,000 worth of material to be used in establishing Army telephones and telegraph lines in the Philippines. The material will be sent on the first transports that sail, which will be early in January. The shipment consists of miles of wire, telegraph and telephone instruments, batteries and other things which go to make up complete eqiupment for telegraph and telephone lines. The material will reach Manila early in March, and Colonel James Allen, who is in charge of the Signal Corps in the Philippines, will proceed to perfect the system of communication. The Signal Corps now has telegraph and telephone lines all over the islands of Luzon, Negros, Panay and Cebu, which are kept in operation by the Army officers.

Bryan Soon to Visit New York.

New York.—The Press says that William Jennings Bryan, upon the occasion of his visit to New York within the next month, will be the guest of Dr. John Gardner of this city. During his visit to the city a dinner will be given in his honor by O. H. P. Belmont.

Civil Marriages Authorized.

Washington.—General Otis has issued a decree authorizing the celebration of civil marriages in the the Philippines. He cabled Secretary Root to that effect and the Secretary promptly approved the action. Heretofore marriages were celebrated by the Catholic church, so that Protestants and non-Christians were prohibited from marrying. The decree does not interfere with the Catholics, who may be married according to their own rites, but extends the privilege of civil marriage to those who desire it, just as is practiced in the United States.

Art Goods to Go At Auction.

New York.—The gallery of paintings collected by the late Judge Hilton is about to be sold at auction. It is composed of nearly 200 paintings, mostly by modern French artists, and is valued at more than $500,000. Among the masters represented are Meissonnier, Corot, D'Aubigny, Gerome, Vibert, Makart, Munkacsy, Bougereau and Tissot. The objets d'art of the estate also are to be disposed of.

Honored by the Kaiser.

Berlin.—Emperor William has conferred the title of Prince on Count von Eulenberg, the German Embassador at Vienna. Prince von Hatzfeld-Trachenburg, Governor of Silesia, has been created a Duke, and hereditary nobility has been conferred upon Herr Thielen, the Minister of Public Works.

Must Pay the Bankers' Tax.

New York.—The Bureau of Internal Revenue has decided that insurance companies doing a call loan business are liable to the banker's tax imposed by the war revenue law.

Servia's King to Marry.

Berlin.—It is announced that King Alexander of Servia will marry Archduchess Marie Christine, daughter of Archduke Frederick.

the whole story of Cyrus Noble whiskey.

age-purity

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed.
Wood and Coal.

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice.

South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

Hereafter Admiral Dewey will beware of Americans bearing gifts.

A cigar trust will hit the great mass of the voters of this country precisely where they live.

When a man complains all the time of being overworked it is probable his wife takes in washing.

A woman's logic comes out even in her sharpening a pencil. She makes her point in such queer ways.

The money in circulation in this country is equivalent to about $25.50 for every man, woman and child.

With regard to gunning accidents it's to be alleged in favor of some men who shoot off their mouths that they do not know they are loaded.

Glaciers live for hundreds of years. It's not known whether this is due to the healthfulness of mountain life or merely the result of keeping cool.

Alfred Austin's utterance, "And blood than water is yet more thick," is probably an attempt to harmonize the Anglo-Saxon nations on a Teutonic basis.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott says a man isn't a temperance man because he does not drink beer. He is intemperate if he drinks bad coffee and eats bad pie until he gets yellow.

Another plot to assassinate the Sultan of Turkey has been foiled. The way the Sultan manages these things is to have the plotters killed first and the plots discovered afterward.

Using the name of Franklin in connection with that latest New York get-rich-quick scheme should have been a warning. It was he who wrote about people paying too dear for their whistle.

Another anarchist, Emma Goldman, has left the United States in disgust. Once more the occasion presents itself to remark that there is too much common sense and too many bathtubs in this country for anarchy to flourish.

A Western woman told a jury that when a mob lynched her husband she sustained no damage, and the deceased's father was allowed but $5 for the injury inflicted in his direction. This particular mob surely picked out a bargain counter victim.

"Poor young men," says Mrs. Russell Sage, "should not allow false pride to prevent their marriage to rich girls." We suspect that some of the poor young men with whom Mrs. Sage is in the habit of associating have been dissembling in her presence.

A young Washington girl committed suicide recently because she feared she would not pass an examination in Latin. The case is literally tragic. But when we think what would happen if the young people in the modern high schools should begin to take their failures in spelling so seriously, we shudder. The next generation of voters would be decimated.

Electricity in medicine has scored its finest achievements in the treatment of inactive and paralyzed organs. An electric cable stretched from America to the Orient would prove a powerful instrument in revivifying and rejuvenating China. It would help finely in our own commercial development, but yet finer would be its work in conveying to China every hour the quickening pulsations of our better American life.

A writer in the Review of Reviews gives this advice: "If you have a farm, keep it; if not, get one; for the time may come when the population of this country will be largely divided into monopolists, dependents and farmers; and the farmer will be the most independent of all men, and will be the saving power of our institutions." We venture to say that it will not depend so much upon the farm as upon the farmer.

The success of the recent swindling schemes of Gotham should, in the opinion of the Chicago Times-Herald, check the smile that rises to the lips of the end of the century man as he reads of the gullible fools of the past. Human credulity is apparently as great as ever. Nothing that Law conceived, no land fraud such as those that were satirized by Dickens in "Martin Chuzzlewit" sixty years ago could be a greater affront to common sense than the preposterous offers made by Miller and his tribe. Yet crowds jumped at them frantically, and, alas! the greatest crowds were furnished by New York herself. But it is the story of something self. But it is the story of something for nothing, which never has lost and never will lose its charm for city or country. It is the occasional success in speculation that is the invariable bait of the tempter, and Miller appears to have used it judiciously. On no other ground can we explain the willingness even of the guileless Gothamites to take chances with him. For 10 per cent. a week is proof conclusive of fraud and humbug. It makes the swindle as clear as though the methods of the "syndicate" were fully exposed. Equally certain also is the devious intent of the gentlemen who promised to pay back three dollars for every dollar [illegible]m. One would think that he might about as well have advertised himself as a confidence man and then asked for a contribution. But this philanthropist decamped with $750,000, two other financiers of the same sort with $150,000 each, and the trick was done in a few weeks.

The White City of Chicago, like the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia, gave to hundreds of thousands of people some new ideas of what art and taste can do for the embellishment of our surroundings and the increase of refinement. There has sprung up a wide and growing demand for "beauty in the city, in the street, in the house, and in the articles of daily use." Schools of design have multiplied; societies of arts and crafts give annual exhibitions; artisans aspire to be artists; shop-windows shine with fair forms and pleasing colors; many things that are cheap are also pretty; comeliness and comfort meet in the furnishing of lowly homes and in the attire of common people. For helpful impulse and practical suggestion we are deeply indebted to other lands. First, to France, which was long foremost in all the modes of elegance and adornment. Next, to Japan, whose decoration of pottery, screens and kakemonos, or hanging pictures, has merits far beyond the charm of novelty. Finally, from England, where the writings of Ruskin, the fine touches of Walter Crane, and most of all, the genius of William Morris, have worked pervasively on the public mind, with an influence which is powerfully felt in America, especially along the many-branched lines of household art. It is easy to make too much of material environment as a means of improvement and happiness, but the world can never become too beautiful to match the possible dignity of its inhabitants; and the things that are lovely may be the outward signs of inward grace. All hail, therefore, to "the crusade against ugliness!"

So much has been said about the prevalence of food adulteration in the United States that many nervous persons have become alarmed about the integrity of their stomachs. They are beginning to fear they will have to limit themselves to vegetables and boiled eggs. It will be a comfort for these persons to be assured by a competent authority that they have been worrying themselves unnecessarily. Prof. Wiley of the Agricultural Department, who has been helping the Senate Committee on Food Adulterants in its investigations, rebukes the alarmists who have asserted that nearly all food products for sale in the groceries are what they should not be. He says: "You may select a hundred samples of food, bought at random in the public market, and you will find that hardly 5 per cent. of them are adulterated." He says further that "there is little or no adulteration of our staple articles of food. Take flour, sugar, meat, and other staples, and they will not be found to be adulterated." This is a consolation. The Professor does not deny that there are some adulterations—not all injurious to health, however—and he is in favor of the enactment of a pure food law which shall prohibit the use of harmful adulterants, and which shall give notice to consumers when harmful ones are used, so they may know they are buying oleomargarine, for instance, and not fancy they are buying butter. An authoritative assurance that 95 per cent. of food products is beyond reproach ought to dispel the fears of consumers. When they make a purchase the chances are nineteen to one they will not be cheated. The odds are not so much in their favor in the horse market or at a primary election.

THE SIRDAR'S CAMEL CORPS.

A Complete and Self-Contained Little Fighting Force.

The saddle was of wood throughout, with broad fans, the splay of which could be altered to suit a camel's back without much trouble by the native saddler attached to each company, says the Cornhill. The pad was removable—leather outside, soft felt inside, the stuffing being of hair, and, by a system of pockets, this hair stuffing could be removed and shifted at will, so as to alter the pressure and prevent it hardening and forming into lumps, the men being taught to constantly remove and pull the stuffing of their saddles.

Each saddle was fitted with one large leather "khorg," or bag, containing six days' forage, and with two smaller ones containing the rider's food and spare clothing; besides which each man was provided with two water skins, to be filled according to requirements. Thus equipped, a seven days' desert trip could be undertaken, if there were wells containing sufficent to water the camels about every third day.

The men were armed with a Martini rifle and bayonet, and carried 300 rounds of ammunition, ninety in bandolier and pouches, the remainder on their saddles, sewn in a roughly made saddle cloth, so as to distribute the weight equally. They were clothed in a brown woolen jersey, cord pantaloons and leather gaiters.

The total weight carried when loaded up for a seven days' trip, with filled waterskins, would be a good 400 pounds, which, of course, reduced itself daily as forage and water were consumed. Thus we have a complete and self-containing fighting force, which in its own element, the desert, asks nothing from any one, which disappears and is swallowed up in the trackless waste, to reappear again, after an interval of six days, having accomplished its task.

Because she didn't want a shotgun when she was a little girl, a mother can't understand why her son wants a shotgun. This is measuring other people in your half bushel.

OUR SUNDAY SERMONS

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.

Without the help of the Holy Spirit no one is ready to be a teacher of God's word. No matter how well trained he may be, how familiar he is with the truths he is to present, unless he has received the Holy Spirit, he is not prepared to teach. The disciples had been for many months with their Master. They lived in the closest intimacy with him. They had received the truth from his own lips. They were under his personal training. But they were bidden not to begin their work until they had received power from on high.

Yet, in honoring the Holy Spirit, we must take care not to dishonor the Holy Word. To claim to depend upon the Spirit while we make no use of the sacred Scriptures is fanaticism. The Spirit used the word of God. The minds and hearts of the first disciples were filled with the word of Christ. This was not sufficient in itself to prepare them for their mission as apostles; it was necessary, after they had been so instructed, that the Holy Spirit should come into their hearts, as the fire of God, to kindle all this knowledge into a glowing flame, and yet the knowledge was essential. The Spirit did not teach them new truths—he only vitalized the truth they knew before. No teacher has any right to omit Bible study and the preparation of his lesson, and then expect the Spirit to supply the lack, to teach him what he has not taken the pains to learn for himself. He must learn of Christ, and know his teachings, and then he has a right to expect the Holy Spirit to come and fill him, and kindle his knowledge into a glowing fire.—Rev. Dr. J. R. Miller.

Avoid Unkind Speeches.

Aren't there some times in your life when everything seems to go wrong, no matter how hard you try to have them go right? Those are the trying days when you want to blame all the trouble on the way you got out of bed in the morning or on other people instead of looking the matter squarely in the face, and saying, "It's one of my exasperating days, and if I can only keep my temper until night comes tomorrow will be different."

Words may be forgiven, but they are not so easily forgotten. The unkind speech that is forced from you because you are not feeling quite well, or the pettish, annoying little action that you indulge in simply because you are nervous or worried doesn't do you one bit of good and makes everybody around you uncomfortable, and long after the words have been uttered or the deed done the memory will rankle and burn and you will wish that you had held on to your tongue and your temper before you got into such a scrape. Remember this the next time that you feel put out by the world in general.

Universal Prayer.

Father of all! in every age,
In every clime adored,
By saint, by savage, and by sage,
Jehovah, Jove, or Lord!

Thou great first cause, least understood,
Who all my sense confined
To know but this, that thou art good
And that myself am blind.

Yet gave me in this dark estate
To see the good from ill,
And binding nature fast in fate
Left free the human will.

What conscience dictates to be done
Or warns me not to do,
This, teach me more than hell to shun;
That, more than heaven pursue.

What blessings thy free bounty gives
Let me not cast away.
For God is paid when man receives—
To enjoy is to obey.
—Alexander Pope.

Stevenson's Prayer.

A little prayer composed by Robert Louis Stevenson has this passage: "Go with each of us to rest; if any are awake, temper to them the dark hours of watching; and when the day returns to us, our sun and comforter, call us with morning faces and with morning hearts, eager to labor, eager to be happy, if happiness shall be our portion."

Church and Clergy.

A steady decline in candidates for the ministry is reported in the Church of England.

The Theosophical Society now has nearly 400 branches in various parts of the world.

The Dutch Reformed Church in America, for the first time in its history, will send missionaries to China.

The general council of the Evangelical Lutheran Church comprises 1,233 ministers and 352,454 communicants.

The New Jersey Baptist convention, in its session at Newark, adopted a resolution deploring the increase in divorces.

The Protestant pension fund in Prussia now amounts to $6,500,000 for the benefit of disabled pastors and their families.

The Outlook calls attention to the fact that when Congress increased the army to 100,000 no provision was made for additional chaplains.

The Emperor of China has issued a decree that Confucianism shall be the state religion and must be studied in all the schools and colleges.

Of the 53,872 Roman Catholics in Japan, 36,645 are in the Nagasaki diocese, 9,114 in the Tokio, 4,464 in the Hakodate and 4,470 in the Osaka diocese.

St. Mary's Church at Merchantville, N. J., destroyed by fire recently, was over 150 years old, and was known as "the mother of Protestant Episcopalianism" in New Jersey.

R. F. Horton, a popular English Congregationalist, has discarded the title of "Rev." and requested his friends not to use it in connection with his name.

The total receipts of the Brick Presbyterian Church, New York, for a year just closed were $121,000, of which $92,000 was given out again for benevolences.

There is a great call just now for additional missionaries for the foreign service. The Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions wants to hear of at least twenty. Some are wanted for India, others for Persia, and from time to time additional ones will be sent to Manila. It is argued that in the latter place, and even before hostilities cease, time may be well spent in acquiring the language. Medical missionaries are needed, and women as well as men.

ORGANIZED A SOCIETY

In the Family for the Prevention of Cruelty to Microbes.

"I have a son who is taking a medical course at Tulane," remarked a member on the Board of Trade, "and he has been especially interested in the study of bacteriology. I am sorry to say it has proved a great affliction to the entire family. Our troubles began about two months ago, when he laid aside a few samples of his breakfast one morning and remarked casually that he intended to put them 'under the glass'—meaning his new $125 microscope. Next day he told his mother that we'd have to change our milkman and grocer immediately He said it was next door to a miracle that any of us were alive, and when he gave me the Latin name of the microbes he discovered I was inclined to agree with him. The idea of absorbing that many syllables at every mouthful was enough to scare anybody, so to be on the safe side we followed his suggestion. A few days afterward he saw some fish being delivered at the gate, and immediately hacked off a sample. In less than an hour he rushed down and threw two fine pompano into the slop barrel. 'You've had a narrow escape, father,' he said, when I made a gentle protest, for I'm very fond of pompano, broiled. 'If you'd eaten that fish,' he said, 'you'd have been a dead man in a week.' After that we had no peace. He insisted on making what he called a 'superficial investigation' of all the pantry supplies. He said he was looking for only three or four of the most deadly forms of bacteria and would reserve the moderately dangerous ones for a future campaign. The result was that he condemned nearly everything we had on hand. Then he wanted to sterlize the kitchen utensils, and posted up a set of sanitary rules and regulations for the guidance of the cook. Fortunately the cook can't read, but the rest of us were being rapidly reduced to starvation, and day before yesterday I headed a revolt and organized a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Microbes. Everybody in the house joined except my son, and I gave him solemn warning that if I ever caught him molesting any bacilli on the premises I would cut him off with a microscope. Since then we have gorged ourselves with impunity and microbes and gained 26 pounds—grand total. My son looks on sadly and says he washes his hands of the consequences. I told him he could wash his hands as much as he blamed pleased, but he musn't wash any more skillets—especially with germcide fluids. I have hopes we will survive until Mardi Gras."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

WHY DO BIRDS MIGRATE?

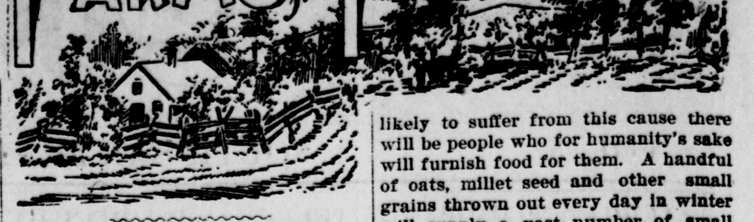
Question Upon Which Naturalists Are Still Unable to Agree.

A scientific journal deplores the lack of trustworthy data explanatory of the migration of birds. Naturalists have always differed on this subject, and the reason why birds migrate is still a mystery. It is undoubtedly a matter of instinct, and also of example from older to younger birds. In many cases the setting in of an early or late winter may be foretold by the early or late migration of birds from north to south. Some extraordinary stories are told of things done by birds in carrying out this migratory instinct. It has been calculated that the Virginia plover flies at a height of two miles, and at a speed of 225 miles an hour. It is recorded that a Wilson's black-cap warbler arrived at a certain bush in the North in three successive years at 1:30 p. m. of the same day. One correspondent considers that the migration is fully accounted for by the susceptibility of the birds to temperature influences; that they seek in winter a warmer and in summer a cooler air, so as to avoid being subjected to great climatic vicissitudes. But most naturalists hold that the migrations are largely a matter of the search after food. They leave a given region because a specific food is exhausted, and they fly to another specific region because the experiences of the tribe as a whole have shown that desirable food can be found there. It is not the winds that drive them, nor the temperature that tempts them; but sheer hunger forces them from one place to another. The only weak point about this theory is that often the birds disappear without any apparent reason, when food conditions are seemingly perfect. The matter is still as great a puzzle to the cleverest ornithologist as to anyone else.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is a very easy matter to be popular with your friends. All you have to do is simply agree with them in everything.

Too many individuals spend the best part of their time blowing holes in the atmosphere.

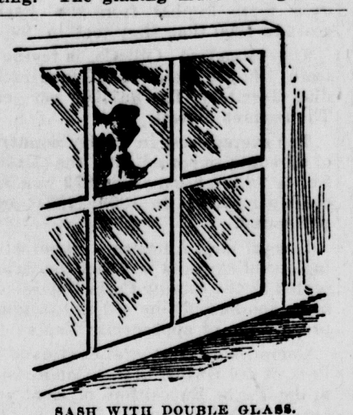
FARMS AND FARMERS



Single Sashes Double Glazed.

One of the ways in which poultry and other stock suffer is from the rapid radiation of heat from the windows at night. Double windows are sometimes used, but these are expensive, somewhat of a bother to put on and hard to keep clean.

The cut shows a single sash, double glazed, which a poultryman has recently described. The sash is made so that the glass can be set on both sides of the wooden bars, leaving a half inch or more of space between. This gives a double window and the cost is said to be not more than 25 cents extra per sash for the glass and the labor of setting. The glazing must be tight and



SASH WITH DOUBLE GLASS.

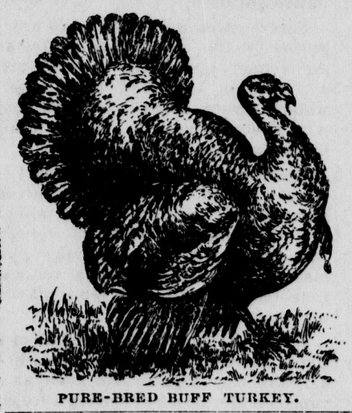
carefully done to keep out all dirt and dust from the inner surfaces of the glass.—American Agriculturist.

Hay in Better Demand.

Canadian papers are boasting that the war in the Transvaal has created a demand for hay, and that prices have already advanced from 50 cents to $1 a ton in Montreal, and if there were more vessels to take it and lower rates of freight there would be a further advance. So many British vessels were taken as transports for the troops en route for South Africa, and for their equipments and supplies, that it has been almost impossible to send forward the amount of goods that Great Britain wants from America. It is reported that one cargo of Canadian hay has been sent direct to South Africa by the way of Boston, and that other vessels are on the way to Montreal for a cargo. Hay is now in good demand in the United States, and prices are more likely to advance than to decline. If farmers here and in Canada will next year increase their fodder crops as they may, they will find a ready market for all the hay they have to spare, at better prices than they have realized for some years, or we cannot read the signs of the times aright. A little planning for silage and fodder crops will enable them to feed more cattle at home and have hay to sell.

Buff Turkeys.

Buff turkeys probably resulted from selected crosses of the bronze and white breeds. In size and general qualities they resemble the White Holland,



PURE-BRED BUFF TURKEY.

but with pure buff plumage. The full color is hard to get and every hatch includes birds with black or white in the plumage. This difficulty is perhaps the chief cause of lack of popularity. Buff turkeys are seldom kept on farms, although they are considered equal to the other small breeds for general purposes.—Orange Judd Farmer.

A New Hybrid.

The Brazilian minister at Washington has communicated to the United States department the fact that Baron de Parana in Rio Janeiro has succeeded in producing a cross between the zebra and the mare, a hybrid which is much larger and handsomer than the mule. The male used is what is known as Burchell's zebra, a native of South Africa, which is naturally less wild and more tractable than the mountain zebra, and which has been so far domesticated as to work in teams of six, eight or more together, or with the same number of horses, though it does not work kindly singly or in pairs, as in its native haunts it went in large droves for protection against other wild beasts. The baron claims that they are more docile and gentle than the ordinary mule, quicker, softer mouthed, with no tendency to kick, remarkably sprightly, have extraordinary muscular strength, and are much less subject to disease and far easier cared for than the mule.

Weed Seed for Birds.

Some one has said that if weeds were kept down birds of many kinds must become extinct for lack of food. Of this there appears no immediate danger, and we hope that when birds are likely to suffer from this cause there will be people who for humanity's sake will furnish food for them. A handful of oats, millet seed and other small grains thrown out every day in winter will supply a vast number of small birds, and if we were rid of the detestable English sparrow, we could have the trees around our houses thronged with song sparrows, finches, chickadees, wrens, snow birds, and hosts of other birds both winter and summer.

Planting Tree Seeds.

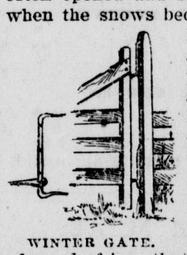
Apple seed and plum and cherry pits can be kept in the cellar in condition to grow with proper attention to watering. But in any ordinary dry cellar the sand gets too dry to prepare the seeds for germinating the first season. It is much safer to bury outside, where they will have regular moisture and more or less freezing and thawing. It is also safe to plant these seeds and pits in the fall, if properly managed. Cover the seed at least three inches deep in drills by mounding two inches about the surface. Early in spring rake off the mound, leaving the seed one inch deep with a mellow surface for a seed bed. In this way the surface is not packed and the plants will make larger growth the first season than we secure with spring planting.—Farmers' Advocate.

Cultivation of Berries.

Berries should be cultivated from planting time to fruiting season, keeping the ground pulverized between the rows; strawberries, however, should be mulched with straw, which takes the place of cultivation. Blackberries, which often dry up on the bushes before the crop is all matured, can be saved, in most cases, by frequent surface cultivation between the rows, retaining moisture, which nourishes the plants and matures late blooms. The roots of trees spread on every side the same distance as the limbs extend, and therefore cultivation should cover the entire surface; in the case of large trees, none but shallow plowing should be done, so as not to injure the roots.—Farmers' Voice.

A Winter Gate.

A gate that must be used in winter is often opened and shut with difficulty when the snows become deep. If the hinges are made according to the plan shown in the accompanying illustration the gate can be raised continually as the snows become deeper and deeper. The long part of the hinge is made of a rod of iron that will turn easily in the eye of the other part of the hinge. In the lower hinge have three or four holes drilled through the iron rod, as shown. When the gate is to be raised slip a 20-penny wire nail through the required hole beneath the part containing the eye, and the gate will stand at the elevation required. When the snow is gone the gate can be returned to its natural position.



WINTER GATE.

Farmers' Children.

Farms are places for raising crops, not only crops of grain, but crops of men and women. From the farmers' boys and girls come not only the physical health and strength, but also many, aye, most of the brightest minds in the various walks of life. Farmers' boys and girls have ample opportunity for the education and development of their mental faculties. Good schools are abundant and easily accessible. The high schools in the smaller cities are now nearly or quite as good as were many of the colleges fifty years ago, while State normal schools, agricultural colleges and universities furnish wonderful opportunities for the education of the youth of the present day.—Farmers' Advocate.

Getting Rid of Rats.

Mix corn meal and plaster of paris together, about one-third plaster of paris. The rats will eat the corn meal, also some of the dry plaster. As they pick the corn meal out, add a little more meal to it, and mix together, put it in shallow dishes and set it around in different places. Also have some water convenient for them to drink. And in three or four days you will not be troubled with rats.

To Keep Apples.

An experiment made by a Michigan grower of apples shows that if apples are packed in kiln-dried clean sand, and the apples not allowed to touch, they may be put into bins and kept for months, provided the bins are in a cool, dry place and the apples not bruised. Success has been obtained by the use of well-dried corn and oats also, especially in keeping with beets, turnips and potatoes.

Farm Notes.

Shelter sheep from cold rains.

Do not allow manure to accumulate in the stables.

Sheep as much as any other stock require dry bedding.

As the roads get bad the loads should be made lighter.

Old stock of any kind decrease in value as they become older.

The most profitable stock to feed is young, thrifty, growing aniamls.

It is a safe rule on very cold days to increase the grain rations.

It is a loss not to feed sufficient to maintain a good, thrifty condition.

Late fall plowing helps materially in destroying the white grub.

Young animals are easily kept thrifty if they are well sheltered.

Mormonism

Is a blot upon our land—a symptom of governmental ill-health. The right laws would act upon it as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters does upon constipation or dyspepsia. They would quickly restore healthy purity; and this is just what the Bitters does for the human constitution. It makes the stomach strong by curing indigestion and biliousness.

Oom Paul might profitably open up a midwinter circus in some European capital and offer as an attraction the largest collection of British officers ever seen in captivity.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25 cents.

"Speaking of shirts and things," said the Caustic Cad, "it is well to put off till tomorrow at least what you have worn two days."

If you are tired of poor coffees and really want some that is first-class, and are willing to pay 35 cents per pound for it, read the ad. of the Importers' & Planters' Assn. in today's issue about the Yelocros Java and Mocha.

I believe my prompt use of Piso's Cure prevented quick consumption.—Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquette, Kans., Dec. 12, '95.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

VITALITY low, debilitated or exhausted cured by Dr. Kline's Invigorating Tonic. FREE $1. Trial Bottle containing 2 Weeks' treatment. Dr. Kline's Institute, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia. Founded 1871

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

She Hadn't Dropped Off.

"Delia!"

"Yis, ma'am."

"I am very tired, and I am going to lie down for an hour."

"Yis, ma'am."

"If I should happen to drop off, call me at 5 o'clock."

"Yis, ma'am."

So my lady lies down, folds her hands, closes her eyes and is soon in the land of dreams. She is awakened by the clock striking 6 and cries indignantly:

"Delia!"

"Yis, ma'am."

"Why didn't you call me at 5 o'clock, as I told you to do?"

"Shure, ma'am, ye tould me to call ye if ye had dropped off. I looked in on ye at 5, and ye hadn't dropped off at all! Ye was lyin on the bed in the same place, sound asleep!"

Mutually Agreeable.

One day last summer a sour visaged, middle aged, fussy woman got on one of the smoking seats in an open car in the subway. Next to her sat a man who was smoking a cigar. More than that, the woman, sniffing, easily made out that the man had been eating onions. Still more than that, she had the strongest kind of suspicion that he had been drinking beer. The woman fussed and wriggled and grew angrier and looked at the man scornfully. Presently she could endure it no longer. She looked squarely at him and said:

"If you were my husband, sir, I'd give you a dose of poison!"

The man looked at her. "If I were your husband," said he, "I'd take it!"—Boston Transcript.

Found His Auditor.

Professor Charles D. R. Roberts, the poet, reads the modern languages very easily, but speaks them imperfectly. At a reception held in New York just prior to his leaving for Europe Roberts was introduced to a distinguished French artist, who was here on a visit.

The artist asked in his own tongue, "You speak French?"

"No," answered the poet. "I am sorry I do not, but I understand it well when it is spoken to me."

"I am so glad," replied the Frenchman. "You are the audience I have long wanted. I can talk to you all I please, and you cannot talk back."—Colorado Springs Gazette.

The Wrong Day.

The heartless landlord has come to evict the widow with 18 children, many of whom are teething.

But at the threshold the woman waves him back imperiously.

"Not today!" she cries.

"Why not?" asks the landlord, with pardonable curiosity.

"Because," the woman replied, "no pitiless storm of rain mingled with icy sleet rages without!"

The landlord grinds his teeth in impotent rage. He may trample under foot the promptings of his better nature, but not the conventionalities established by long usage.—Detroit Journal.

"Do Not Burn the Candle At Both Ends."

Don't think you can go on drawing vitality from the blood for nerves, stomach, brain and muscles, without doing something to replace it. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives nerve, mental and digestive strength by enriching and vitalizing the blood. Thus it helps overworked and tired people.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

RUSSIA'S MINISTER OF FINANCE.

M. de Witte is, perhaps, the most wonderful and influential man in the Czar's service, not even excepting the Foreign Minister, Count Muravieff. Only a year ago the Czar issued a public rescript thanking him for his services and appointing him Secretary of State. The Czar has absolute confidence in his proved integrity and sterling honesty. M. de Witte's rise from a position in the lower walk of life has been a most remarkable one. He has had a career which has few parallels in the history of the world. Twenty years ago he was a mere village stationmaster on the railroad line from Kieve to Odessa, and he is indebted for his rapid rise and promotion to the fact

M. SERGE DE WITTE.

that on one memorable occasion he disobeyed orders. He had received certain instructions with regard to the transportation of troops to Bulgaria, and finding that compliance therewith would have resulted in hopeless confusion he took upon himself to act in direct opposition thereto. Called to account for his disobedience, he was able to prove to the satisfaction of his superiors that he had acted in the only manner certain to be successful, and that the orders transmitted to him were entirely wrong. This attracted the attention of M. Wychnegradski, who was at that time President of the railroad on which M. de Witte was employed. On Wychnegradski becoming Minister of Finance he brought the young stationmaster with him to St. Petersburg, where he rapidly promoted him from one post to another, until seven years ago he succeeded him as Minister of Finance.

THE STRANGEST FISH.

Equally at Home on Dry Land and in Water—Curious Habits.

The strangest fish in the world is found in the abode of strange creatures, Australia, and in the wilds of Africa. It appears to be almost the connecting link between fish and air breathing animals. The Australian variety of lung fish—deratodus—has not only gills, but also a bladder by which it breathes air and utters sounds that have frightened men who knew nothing of its habits. This strange fish sometimes emerges from the water and

THE DERATODUS.

crawls over marshy places, by the aid of its fins, making a noise like a bark, which sounds more than eerie in the silence of the night.

The air bladder is an adaptation by nature of this strange fish to the peculiar conditions under which it is compelled to exist. The streams in which it is found dry up in the dry season, and the lung fish has to breathe air, sometimes for months at a time. It buries itself in the mud, and only when the warm rains come does it awake to active life again.

Another kind of lung fish—protopterus—is found in Africa, but it does not grow so large as the other. It seals itself in a clay sac or cone, and lies dormant until the rains soften the clay and let it out into the water again.

The Reproduction of Pompeii.

The amusement side of the Paris Exposition will certainly not be neglected, and the scheme of Chevalier Pesce to reproduce the life of Pompeii is rapidly coming into concrete form. The project has been under consideration for some time, and in a few months the visitor to Paris will behold once more the vanished city, which the excavations, of recent times have brought to life. The life of the Forum, the camp, the gladiators, the Temple of Isis, the theatre bordering on the Forum, the numerous shops and public baths, and all those houses, squares and open spaces in which were formerly concentrated the life, activity, the pleasures and the celebrations of public spectacles which made this watering place by the Mediterranean one of the most attractive spots in the Italian peninsula, will be rendered very real. Numerous actors in costumes archaeologically accurate will give to the city its former animation.

Picking Out the Waiters.

The safest plan to pursue at a reception where the waiters and male guests are clad in swallow tails is to jam your hands into your trousers' pockets and jingle a few coins when you meet a stranger. If his eyes begin to bulge and his hand commences to travel toward you he's a waiter. This is a straight tip.

When it comes to scandal, don't expect charity from the person who has at one time had to ask for it.

The Illusion.

"What beautiful peaches!" said an old lady as she stopped at a stall in the market and admired a basket of the choice fruit. They were covered with a pink gauze and looked very tempting indeed.

The old lady bought the peaches and took them home. The next day she appeared again at the stall and showed the stall keeper a small piece of pink veiling.

"Do you keep that kind of veiling for sale?" she asked.

The stall keeper told her that he did not.

"Well,' she said, "when I took those peaches home they were small and sour and green, and I thought if I could get some of that veiling that made them look so pretty and plump in the basket I'd wear it myself. If it would improve me as much as it did the peaches, people would think I'd found the elixir of youth."—London Fun.

Some Queer Tastes.

He put his fingers in the open ironwork of the hotel lamppost to steady his weak knees, wiped the rain from his face with a shaking hand and fixed an uncertain eye on the windows of the dining room. He was very drunk. His face was pale and hairy. The thin rain had soaked his rags. Inside the dining room well groomed men and showy women sat in a glory of tinted lights, in a room beautiful with table flowers, shining with silver and cut glass, warm with crimson walls, damask curtains, plush carpets. They lifted delicate food to solemn faces. They smiled formally. The dripping observer kept his watery eye on them. "Well," he said, in a voice of generous pity, "shpose they're enjoy'm'selves—in thr'own way."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Severe Summary.

"It's wonderful," said the man with the solemn air of erudition, "what a difference a slight matter will make in the world's estimate of a man."

"It isn't so in literature," was the answer. "A man must have merit there"—

"Not necessarily. If he gets his spelling wrong—that's plain ignorance. But if he gets his facts and logic all twisted—that's originality."—Washington Star.

Nailed Down.

One of the severest punishments a refractory soldier can experience is to be "nailed down" in a tent. It is said that a Turkish bath is a frigid affair as compared with a perfectly close tent under a hot sun, and after an hour or two of that sort of sweating the most rebellious soldier will readily promise to be good.

Driven to Drink.

Artist—My next picture at the academy will be entitled "Driven to Drink."

His Friend—Ah, some powerful portrayal of baffled passion, I suppose?

Artist—Oh, no; it's a horse approaching a water trough!

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BOWEL BLOAT

A horrible, slimy monster that makes man's life a misery.

After eating: a bloated belly, belching of gas from the stomach, a foul, ill-smelling scurf on the tongue, dizziness, headache, a sour rising and spitting up of half-digested food,—it's Bowel Bloat.

When the bowels stop working they become filled with putrid, rotting matter, forming poisonous gases that go through the whole body. If you don't have a regular, natural movement of the bowels at least once a day your fate is bowel bloat, with all the nasty, disgusting symptoms that go with it.

There's only one way to set it right. Clean yourself out gently but thoroughly and tone up your bowels with CASCARETS. Every form of bowel trouble is quickly and permanently

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To any needy mortal suffering from bowel troubles and too poor to buy CASCARETS we will send a box free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York, mentioning advertisement and paper. 415

How a Lion Charges.

A lion's first signs of anger are as follows: Its tail rapidly twists from side to side, the bottom slightly raising and the black tassel at the end beating the air; it lowers its head more than usual and growls, at intervals showing its teeth. Then its voice becomes louder, it roars, shows its teeth and lowers its ears, the movements of the tail increasing all the time.

At the time of charging—that is, at the height of its anger—the tail rises in the air until it is almost vertical, the black tassel continues to move, the ears are flattened completely, and the animal comes toward you at a slow trot, then at a gallop, and finally springs forward with open mouth and extended claws.

Sometimes it shows these various symptoms without charging, restrained by prudence, but it never charges without showing them. When the tail rises, the hunter can bring his rifle to the shoulder and await his opportunity. In hunting, a man who is on his guard is worth four.

A charge is extremely dangerous, almost always fatal when unexpected, either because of the dense vegetation or other causes, but if you see the animal getting ready flight is useless. Stand your ground. The only thing to do is to keep cool and trust in your weapon. If you have no confidence in yourself it is prudent to avoid measuring your strength against these animals.

Bread For Horses.

A delivery wagon of one of the big bread baking factories stopped in front of an up town livery and boarding stable, and two men at once unloaded barrels of bread and carried them into the stable. The bread looked good and was good. There were all sorts and sizes of loaves in the barrels—"homemade," "rye," "Vienna," "potato," "graham" and "cottage."

The curiosity of a man who saw the bread being delivered to the stable was aroused, and he ventured to ask the proprietor of the stable what it meant.

"There's nothing remarkable about it," said the proprietor with a laugh. "I simply buy it for horse feed. We grind the bread up and mix it with other feed, and it makes first class food for horses. It is stale bread and costs us 40 cents a barrel, and there are 50 or 60 loaves to the barrel, so you see it comes pretty cheap. Some of the bread is only a day old and is good enough for any man to eat, but the bread factories cannot sell it. What you see here are returned loaves from the groceries."—New York Journal.

A Freak of the Lightning.

A curious case of lightning destruction took place at Gatchina, an imperial summer residence not far from St. Petersburg, where stood a stone column 50 feet high, held together by iron angles. When rain fell, more or less water pentrated the stones in the interior of the monument. One day it was struck by lightning, and instantly the whole column disappeared from view, killing a lone sentry on guard. The only explanation is that the heat of the lightning instantly generated steam on coming in contact with some of the water, and the terrific explosion followed.

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Package Department SAN FRANCISCO

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1900.

Senator Kyle of South Dakota, like Senators Jones and Stewart of Nevada, has had enough of the incongruous political medley made up of Bryan Democrats, Populists and so-called silver Republicans. Senator Kyle, in announcing his intention to act with the Republican party in the future, says he is a bimetallist but not a Socialist.

The abolition of the ancient Spanish system of peonage in the island of Guam by Captain Leary, the new American Governor, is a beginning which means the end of slavery in our new possessions. Sooner or later not only will the relics of Spanish barbarism disappear under American control, but every other as well, not excepting the harem of the Sultan of Sulu.

A convention of California fruit growers has been called to meet at San Jose on December 12th to 15th inclusive.

The paramount object of the convention will be to secure such a thorough and complete organization of the fruit growers of the State as will enable them to protect themselves in every way, and particularly against the evil of the consignment system.

The first perfume farm and factory of the United States will shortly be established at Monrovia in the southern portion of this State. A party of New York and Chicago capitalists will furnish the money required. Thousands of acres of fertile lands have been purchased and French and German chemists and experts have been engaged. Violets and roses will be the first flowers used. Practical tests and experiments have demonstrated the feasibility of this new enterprise. Albert Silverman of Chicago is entitled to the credit of securing the organization.

Senator Pettigrew of South Dakota wants to retain his seat in the U. S. Senate, and with that end in view, is organizing his followers at Sioux Falls under the name of the American League. Pettigrew belongs to the small coterie of so-called Silver Republicans who bolted their party at St. Louis in 1896. Pettigrew owes his political existence to the Republicans of South Dakota, who took him from comparative obscurity and elected him first as a delegate in Congress from the Territory of Dakota and later, when South Dakota was admitted as a State, promoted him to a seat in the U. S. Senate.

South Dakota is once more Republican and this political renegade, who betrayed and attempted to destroy his party, is doomed to the same fate which has overtaken Dubois of Idaho.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Bryan has decided it safe to come out of the Texas duck marshes and visit Nebraska again. If he has any more stings of ingratitude about him he is requested to leave them down in Texas.—Omaha Bee.

IS THE "CRIME" ATONED?

Senator Stewart has come back to the Republican party. He is older and wiser. More silver on the outside of his head, but less in it.—Philadelphia Times.

Degenerate Cockney.

The language of the lower Londoner is changing:

"Getch trine?"

"Now. Trine gawn, ent it?"

Translated:

"Get your train?"

"No. Train gone, hasn't it?"

Ent (the old ain't) seems to cover isn't, wasn't, weren't has, hasn't, have, haven't, had, hadn't.—Notes and Queries.

Travelers by rail in Brittany often glide past Guingamp without remembering that it was here that was produced that useful fabric gingham.

A Tough, Tough Fish.

Fish seem to have no sense of feeling, and many people believe that the angry and energetic movements of a fish when it is caught are due rather to annoyance at losing its liberty than to any sense of pain. I can confirm this, because I have over and over again taken an undersized pike that has been once or twice caught and put back into the water.

Upon one occasion three of us—boys of the Old brigade—were fishing in a small pool in a narrow, sluggish river. Jones caught a small pike, and as it was undersized, being barely four pounds, he cut the hooks out of its gullet and threw the fish in again. Inside of 30 seconds Jones caught the same fish again. Once more he cut out the hooks, and this time he had to maul it very much. Once more it was kicked in.

Then I caught it, still bleeding. I got the hooks out with difficulty, and before I could throw the fish in again a terrier dog bit it half through. Then I kicked the fish in, and Brown caught it. At last we got so tired of catching this fish that I threw it away in disgust. It caught in the fork of a willow tree and staid there for half an hour, when a crow attacked it, dislodging it from the tree, but not before it had removed one of the eyes. The selfsame fish was caught next day by the keeper.—Fishing Gazette.

The Laugh on the General.

The late General Clinton B. Fisk was once addressing a Sunday school convention. One of the speakers had reminded the children that it was Washington's birthday.

"Children," said General Fisk, "you all know that Washington was a general. Perhaps you know that I am also a general. Now, can any one tell what was the difference between General Washington and myself?"

"I know, sir," replied a small boy in the back part of the room.

"Well, what was the difference?" said General Fisk, smiling at the lad's eagerness.

"George Washington couldn't tell a lie, sir!" cried the boy in exultant tones. Shouts of laughter followed, in which the general joined heartily.—Detroit News.

Secret Drawers.

"Most people seem to think," says a maker of furniture, "that secret drawers and hidden receptacles in furniture only exist in novels and plays, but this is by no means so. I very frequently take orders for such items, and I employ a clever woman designer, who shows positive genius in planning places of concealment, which no amount of tapping or measuring could reveal. In most cases, even were the hollow receptacle discovered, the woodwork around would have to be cut away, so complex are the fastenings. Most of the orders come from women—and rich people, of course—and I have no doubt that a desire to hide articles from too curious servants dictates the orders."—New York Tribune.

A Grave Request.

A solicitor in a Georgia court is responsible for the following:

He overheard a conversation between his cook and a nurse, who were discussing a recent funeral of a member of their race, at which there had been a great profusion of flowers. The nurse said:

"When I die, don't plant no flowers on my grave, but plant a good old watermelon vine, and when it gets ripe you come dar, and don't you eat it, but jes' bus' it on de grave and let dat good old juice dribble down through de ground."—Youth's Companion.

Italian Babies.

Babies seem to be no trouble in Italy, and one cannot but be struck by the number of them. These bambinos are often hung upon pegs in the front of the house, where they look out of their little black, beady eyes like papooses. I unhooked one of these babies once and held it awhile. Its back and little feet were held tightly against a strip of board so that it was quite stiff from its feet to its shoulders. It did not seem to object or to be at all uncomfortable, as it only howled while I was holding it. I have an idea that, except when invaded by foreigners, the bambino's existence is quite happy.—Lilian Bell in Woman's Home Companion.

An Electric Dance.

Take a pane of glass—a broken one will do—and secure it by placing the ends between the leaves of two large books, letting the glass be two inches from the table. Cut from lightweight writing paper, or, better still, from tissue paper, dolls, dogs and other figures. Place them on the table beneath the glass. Rub the glass vigorously with a silk handkerchief, and the figures will cut all kinds of antics.

He Hedged.

She—To think that you once declared that you would love me as long as you lived! And now, hardly a year married, and you care nothing at all about me!

He—But you see when I told you I would love you as long as I lived I wasn't feeling very well, and I really didn't think I would live long.—Boston Transcript.

Dogs and Men.

The puppy, as such, thinks every one is his friend. As he grows up he curbs his enthusiasm. When an old dog with gray jowls, he only glares at people who call to him. Human beings have many canine traits, including four teeth of the sort used by man's best friend.—New York World.

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONest persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary $900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago.

A STREET CAR COMEDY.

The Girl and Her Purse and Five Smart Young Men.

As soon as the good looking girl entered the car the five young men on the opposite seat began surveying her with critical eye, and she hadn't yet made out whether the baldheaded man with the medical magazine was to be included in the lot when the conductor came in for his fare. The girl opened her portemonnaie and began to take out latchkeys, samples of ribbon and little memoranda in the usual way, and the five young men smiled, each after his own particular style. Baldheaded was out of it. The girl didn't see any of the smiles, but she caught on just the same. There was a nickel all ready for her fingers, but when one pale faced young man added a giggle to his smile the nickel was thrust aside for a $2 bill. She didn't hand it over to the conductor as she fished it out; but, leaning forward with a winning smile on her face, she began at the head of the line and asked:

"Will you please be so kind as to change this bill for me?"

It was impossible. A young man with only a dime in his pocket has no show to bust a bill. The next one had a quarter, but he had to decline, and so it went to No. 5. His hand sought his pocket as his turn came, but it didn't bring up any change. The smiles had been replaced by sheepish looks, and they rubbed elbows and trod on each other's feet in trying to look out of the windows. There was a long minute of painful suspense, and then the good looking girl handed the bill to the conductor. She hadn't a word to say to the five young men who had started out in life so gayly, but old baldheaded had. When all was over, he turned half around and growled out:

"If I were you fellows, I wouldn't try to be so blamed smart next time."—Philadelphia Press.

Credit.

Embarrassed country dealer in a Boston wholesale grocery:

"I would like to make a settlement."

"How much can you pay?"

"Seventy-five cents."

"Very well," said Wholesale, "we will close the account."

"I suppose you will continue to let me have goods?" said Retail.

"Not a dollar's worth," responded Wholesale, and the former, discouraged, dropped into a chair.

Embarrassed retailer No. 2 stepped to the desk and wanted to settle.

"How much do you offer?"

"Five cents."

"All right," said the unembarrassed Wholesale.

"Can I have any more goods?"

"All you want."

Retail No. 1, rising:

"How is this? I propose paying you 75 cents on the dollar, and you refuse me credit. This man offers you only 5 cents, and you will trust him with all he wants."

"My dear sir," exclaimed Wholesale, "you are paying too much. You won't have any capital left with which to commence business again." Whereupon the creditless retailer went his way, wondering who originated the proverb, "Honesty is the best policy."—New York Observer.

Fool Luck.

"You can bet it is always a fool for luck," said the man who has had his nose to the grindstone all his life.

"Now, there was Jack Shane of Tennessee, who drew $25,000 in a lottery. Jack didn't know enough to go in out of the wet, but he had a little money, and he bought a ticket that won, while I got ten and didn't fetch a cent. The winning number was 42, and when I saw Jack I asked him how he happened to take that number. 'Well,' he said, 'you see, it was this way: I had a dream one night, and I dreamed that the door of my room opened all of a sudden and a big number seven walked in. Then right after it came other sevens and more and more till the room was chuck full and I was about smothered under them. Then I woke up and began thinking it over. I knowed that one seven wasn't the number to draw nor 77 nor 7,777, for there was a million of them, and no lottery had that many numbers. But I figured awhile and at last made up my mind that seven times seven was 42, and 42 was the number, so I drawed that one. That was all there was to it.'

"Now," concluded the talker, "if that isn't a case of a fool for luck what the dickens is it?"—Washington Star.

Not His Destination.

A steamer was stopped in the mouth of the river owing to a dense sea fog. An old lady inquired of the captain the cause of the delay.

"Can't see up the river," replied the captain.

"But I can see the stars overhead," continued the old lady.

"Yes; but until the boilers bust we ain't a-going that way."—World's Comic.

Happiness.

Human happiness, according to the most received notions, seems to consist of three ingredients, action, pleasure and indolence. And though these ingredients ought to be mixed in different proportions, according to the particular disposition of the person, yet no one ingredient can be entirely wanting without destroying in some measure the relish of the whole composition.

The Modest Lawyer.

A lawyer walked down the street recently with his length of arms taxed to hold a lot of law books.

Pointing to the books, a friend said, "Why, I thought you carried all that stuff in your head?"

"I do," quickly replied the lawyer, with a knowing wink. "These are for the judges."

THREE CARD MONTE.

CAREER OF THE MAN WHO INVENTED THE SMOOTH TRICK.

He Imposed on Many Men of High Standing In the Nation, Made a Barrel of Money With His Swindling Game and Died a Pauper.

Lew Houck was the inventor of the notorious three card monte trick and about the cleverest card sharp in the world. Houck was well known in Kansas City, where he operated on and off for 20 years, making the city a sort of way station on his trips east and west.

The last time Houck was here he had just returned from a European trip. He produced papers and letters to show that while he was in London he was feted and dined by some of the upper crust of English society. He had passed there as a wealthy and traveled American. He had letters, too, from Secretary Olney, Secretary Carlisle and other leaders of the American political world which recommended him in the highest terms not only to the American representatives abroad, but to any friends of the writers who might meet him. And these letters were genuine. Their authenticity could not be doubted. Houck had a way of getting entrance into the exclusive clubs of Washington, Philadelphia, New York and other cities, and in his role of "gentleman of leisure" he had so imposed on men of high standing in the nation that they thought him all he represented himself to be and gave him the letters of introduction that helped him to fleece the aristocracy of Europe.

Houck invented the three card monte game before he became of age. This is a trick with cards that has fleeced more people out of money than any other game ever practiced. The trick is played with three aces, two black ones and one red. It is always played with a confederate to help, or "stall," for the game. The operator takes the three cards between his fingers, showing them to the victim, and then shuffles them about and drops them face down upon the table, offering to bet any amount of money that no one can pick out the red ace.

At this point the operator turns his head a moment to spit or to speak to some one in the crowd behind him, and in that moment the confederate picks up the red ace card, shows it to the victim, "crimps" the corner of the card and slyly lays it down again, apparently all unseen by the operator. The operator again shuffles the three cards and throws them upon the table face down. There lies the card with its crimped corner. The victim supposes, of course, that it is the red ace and bets and picks it up to find that it is a black one, and he has lost his money.

The operator, when he picked up and shuffled the cards carelessly the second time, with a deft movement of his fingers removed the crimp in the red ace card and put a similar crimp in a black ace card. That was all there was to the trick. Houck worked it for years in hotels, on billiard tables, at fairs and circuses and on railroad trains and steamboats. He taught the trick to Canada Bill, a noted gambler, and the two worked together over all the country. They paid thousands upon thousands of dollars to railroad men in the old days for the privilege of working the game on trains, and they made money.

Later, when nearly every state in the Union passed laws aimed directly against the working of the three card monte game, it became unprofitable and was given up by Houck. But about that time an ingenious English cockney invented the "three shell" game, which was even more productive than three card monte, and Houck took it up. The three shell game is a modern improvement on the ancient thimblerigging game that was worked at English fairs for many years. The old way was for the operator to crook his knee over the head of a cane that stood upright on the ground and move a small seed around between three thimbles on top of his leg, offering to bet that no one could pick the thimble under which the seed was hidden.

The lesson taught by the lives and deaths of Houck and Canada Bill and all the rest of their kind is that it never pays to be dishonest or to live by one's wits. These men may get great sums of money by sharp practices in the course of a lifetime, but they all die poor, and most of them die in prison. Canada Bill, who worked with Houck on trains out of Kansas City and made probably $1,000,000 in his life, died a pauper in the almshouse in Lebanon, Pa., and is buried in a pauper's grave. Houck dropped dead on the street in Durango, Mexico, and his widow in Ohio had to solicit aid to get his body home to give it decent burial.—Kansas City Star.

American News Via London.

Another case of going abroad to get the news. A London paper said the other day: "New York is on the eve of a fierce social struggle. The persistence with which 'Boss' Croker, Mayor Van Wyck and the other magnates of Tammany have been ignored by the Vanderbilts, the Astors, the Gerrys, the Goelets, the Livingstons and the other members of New York's exclusive Four Hundred has so galled and irritated the families of the former that they have resolved upon founding a new and still more exclusive society of their own, which is to take the sails out of its rival."

A Unique Notice.

The following is a copy of a unique notice affixed to the church door at Whitechurch, London: "Missing, last Sunday, some families from church. Stolen, several hours from the Lord's day, by a number of people of different ages, dressed in their Sunday clothes."

WOMEN OPPOSE WOMEN.

The State of Affairs Said to Exist In the Government Service.

"Why is it that women are practically debarred from receiving promotions to the higher places in the government service?" asked a government clerk of a quarter of a century's experience. The question was put to several ladies in the treasury department. Before any one of them had time to reply the questioner proceeded to answer his own interrogatory.

"It is because they are held back by members of their own sex," he said. "Some time ago a lady in one division I know of was so favorably regarded that she would have been made chief of that division, but as soon as her prospects became known her fellow clerks of the same sex became indignant and united in a protest. They declared that they could never work under her; that they would a thousand times rather have a man than a woman to 'boss' them. They wouldn't allow her to 'lord it over them.'

"That is only a sample of many cases. Women can be depended upon to antagonize women under such circumstances. Not only did they do so in the case I have cited, but they actually gave the marble heart and the icy hand to this woman after they defeated her prospects of a promotion. I am satisfied that one of the most influential obstacles to women in their effort to secure equal recognition with men comes from their own sex."

The man who asked and answered the question then moved off before his audience of lady clerks had an opportunity to reply to his assertions.—Washington Star.

Savage Crabs.

The most savage specimen of the crab species is found in Japan, seeming to dream of nothing but fighting—to delight in nothing half so much. The minute he spies another of his kind he scrapes his claws together in rage, challenging him to the combat. Not a moment is wasted in preliminaries, but at it they go, hammer and tongs. It sounds like two rocks grinding against one another as their claws rattle against the hard shells. The sand flies as the warriors push each other hither and thither until at last one of them stretches himself out in the sun, tired to death.

But he does not beg for mercy or attempt to run away, only feebly rubbing his claws together in defiance of the foe. That foe comes closer, and, with his claws trembling with joy at his victory, the conqueror catches hold of one claw of the vanquished crab, twists it until it comes off, and bears away the palpitating limb as a trophy of his prowess. Such is a battle between warrior crabs.

Giving a Super a Chance.

This is how a super, thus given an opportunity of distinguishing himself, once delivered a few short lines descriptive of a man being picked up after a cab accident: "The hansom cab was picked up off the esplanade with a handkerchief tightly tied around its mouth. When removed, it was found to be perfectly dead."

Still the manager gave him another trial the following evening, when he acquitted himself as follows: "The esplanade was picked up off the man, with the hansom cab tightly tied around his mouth," etc.

He was sent to the back row again, or maybe farther. This is not an unusual sample of what the average super can do. Naturally, therefore, managers look askance at training him.—Criterion.

W. E. GILMAN P. G. LYNCH

Gilman & Lynch,

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Tanfaran Park,

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Western Turf Race Track.

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CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

THOS. BENNERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, Next to P. O

South San Francisco, Cal.

BADEN SHOE STORE

First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE. South San Francisco.

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Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TOWN NEWS.

A week of weeping skies.

Al. Eikerenkotter was in town Tuesday.

This is the ideal time for successful tree planting.

Senator Healy is around again with his game arm in a sling.

Mr. Stafford has rented one of the Frank Martin cottages.

Mr. G. W. Bennett of Alameda was in town on New Year's day.

The Mannerchor ball, at Michenfelder's new hall, was a great success.

Jesse O. Snyder has leased the O'Donnell residence on Grand Avenue.

Tommy O'Donnell of San Francisco paid our town a visit on Sunday last.

The tide on Tuesday was the highest seen in this locality for several years.

The managers at Tanforan Park are planting a large number of trees at the park.

Mrs. Michenfelder returned home from the hospital last week and is improving.

The floods of Tuesday and Tuesday night made trouble for the Postmaster of this distrct.

The rains of the last week have delayed the work of Contractor Brutcher on the Tyson cottages.

For fire insurance in first-class companies only, go to E. E. Cunningham at the Postoffice building.

The marsh and waters of the bay have been alive with ducks since the present rain storm set in.

Service at Grace Mission by Rev. E. H. Benson on Sunday, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 10 a. m.

It's an ill wind that blows no one good. The past week has been a great one for the mud larks at Tanforan Park.

The South San Francisco brass band will give a grand ball and musical entertainment on Saturday evening, 27th.

Some unknown petty thieves broke open the tool box at the rock crusher recently and stole the tools which belonged to this Road District.

Hon. James T. O'Keefe of Redwood City and L. P. Boardman of San Francisco, have been retained as counsel for the defense of John Fitzgerald.

W. S. Taylor was out Wednesday with a force of workers repairing damages and restraining the high waters about the Spring Valley bulkhead and Baden Station.

The Christmas gift of P. L. Kauffmann has been matched by a new year's present to U. S. Meat Inspector Ambrose McSweeney. The little stranger arrived on New Year's Eve to stay, and it is a boy.

The rain gauge at the Southern Pacific Station at this place, records that from 7 o'clook a. m. of January 2 to 7 o'clock of January 3d, 1900, the rain fall measured 3¼ inches. Johnny says it was a very wet rain.

John Fitzgerald was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Hannon, at Redwood City, on Tuesday, charged with the murder of John Lennon, at Holy Cross Cemetery on Christmas Eve, and the hearing on preliminary examination set for January 10th at 10 o'clock a. m.

Our local nimrods are having fine sport in the marshes at present. The waters are alive with feathered game. Speaking of sport leads us to remark that ye editor was most kindly remembered on Wednesday by U. S. Meat Inspector J. F. Nelson by as fine a pair of canvas backs as ever gladdened a hunter's eye or graced a festive board.

The Christmas treat for the children of Grace Mission Sunday-school, held at McEwen's Hall, on the evening of Dec. 28th, was a success, if childish hilarity be what constitutes the success of such an occasion. Many parents were present and watched the games of the youngsters. After a treat of apples, oranges, nuts and candy, a song by Miss Lydia Moore of Omaha, Neb., and some familiar hymns, in which all present joined, the company dispersed.

Referring to the agitation now rife in this county with reference to the indiscriminate mutilation of trees by the telephone and other corporations using the public roads, the following article will be of interest:

The Supreme Court has decided that the shade trees in front of a man's residence belong to him, although they may be located on public property. The case in which the decision was rendered was one in which the property owner sued a telephone company for cutting off the limbs of the trees. Under this decision house-movers, telephone and telegraph companies, etc., who so often ruthlessly lop off great branches are liable to damages unless the consent of the property owner is secured.—Leader, San Mateo.

At the annual parish meeting of Grace Mission, held January 3d, the Ven. J. A. Emery, Archdeacon of the diocese of California, presided. No nominations were made to the position of Warden, which was accordingly left vacant. Mr. R. K. Patchel was elected treasurer and Mr. E. N. Brown clerk.

The following were elected delegates to the fiftieth annual convention of the diocese of Caliornia, to be held in San Francisco on the 23d of this month: Mmes. G. R. Sneath, W. J. McEwen, W. J. Martin; Messrs. Hawkins and Martin. It was also resolved that a vote of thanks be offered to Mr. W. J. McEwen for his long and faithful service as treasurer of the Mission.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Tuesday last. All the members were present.

The chairman called attention to the Sheriff's report for the board of prisoners and desired that the board make an investigation and see if prisoners sent to jail from incorporated towns were fed at the county's expense.

On motion, a committee composed of Supervisors Debenedetti, Coleman and Tilton, was appointed to inquire into the matter and report at the afternoon session.

In regard to the delinquent liquor dealers reported by the License Collector, the District Attorney was instructed to take steps to collect the license.

Liquor licenses were issued to the following dealers, who had filed applications at the first meeting in December:

Second township—I. Wald.

Third Township — Thomas Fitzgerald.

Martin Byrnes gave notice that he would apply for license at the first meeting in February to sell liquor in the second township.

Bids for supplies for the county farm were opened and read as follows:

GROCERIES.	
Levy Bros., Halfmoon Bay	$1278 62
Herbst Bros., San Mateo	1452 80
FEED.	
Levy Bros.	165 00
CLOTHING.	
W. O. Booth, San Mateo	280 50
Levy Bros.	306 70
SHOES.	
W. O. Booth	81 60
Levy Bros.	91 20
DRUGS.	
Mrs. M.E. Selzer, Menlo Park	195 42
H. F. Messer	179 50

For supplying fresh meat to the farm Herman & Co. of San Mateo were the only bidders, their prices being as follows:

Hind quarter, per pound	8½c
Fore quarter, per pound	7c
Chuck or buttock, per pound	7c
Plate and brisket, per pound	7c
Mutton carcass, per pound	9c
Mutton stew, per pound	9c

On motion the contracts were awarded to the lowest bidders in each case, including Herman & Co., and that each be required to furnish a bond equal to one-half of the contract price. The chairman was authorized to enter into contract on behalf of the county and the District Attorney was directed to prepare the necesary agreements and bonds.

I. Wald of the second township petitioned the board for a rebate of $120 on his liquor license, he having disposed of his saloon to Martin Byrnes.

Debenedetti of the building committee recommended that a dining-room and kitchen be added to the new hospital building according to plans submitted by Superintendent Hatch. Mr. Hatch was authorized to complete the plans and give the estimate of the cost of construction of said rooms.

Sheriff Mansfield, at the request of the committee appointed to investigate his charges for boarding prisoners, appeared before the board. He said that all the prisoners were regularly committed by Justices of the Peace for violation of State law and for no infraction of ordinance in force at Redwood City or San Mateo.

At the suggestion of Tilton the matter granting the Standard Electric Company a right-of-way through the county was laid over until next meeting.

George C. Ross said that he had been unable to arrange a meeting with the telephone company and others interested for the purpose of drafting an ordinance regulating the trimming of shade trees on the county roads. He was given until next meeting to report.

Following bills were approved:

INDIGENT FUND.	
J H Hatch	$222 00
A E Baldwin	50 00
J H Hatch	10 05
J H Hatch	11 10
C Herman & Co	39 87
Herbst Brothers	45 70
C M Morse	18 95
Levy Brothers	38 88
J J Higgins	120 22
James Maley	30 00
H C Wyatt	30 00
Frank Endeen	35 00
FIRST ROAD FUND	
Adam Hanna	44 00
Henry Kluge	48 00
V Seminoff	24 00
K Luderman	158 25
Robert Inches	48 00
John Coll	10 00
W H Palmer	12 25
A E Verlinden	6 00
M F Healy	32 00
B S Green	50 00
John Brandrup	15 50
E Mori	52 00
Otto Guetersloh	26 00
W Rehberg	14 00
George Hall	3 00
John D Daly	57 40
J Selicani Jr	18 00
James Rodgers	37 00
Fred Pierce	36 00
A H German	5 20
T O'Reilly	48 00
Frank O'Reilly	35 00
Robert O'Reilly	118 00
Henry Brecht	31 00
C Broner	54 00
F Sanchez	22 00
E Biggio	120 00
FIRST ROAD DISTRICT—SPECIAL FUND.	
E Valencia	$ 34 00
George Furner	22 00
Mrs James Kerr	62 00
George Gonzenes	18 00
Thomas Egan	26 00
John Rodgers	29 00
John Conway	30 00
Frank Barsotti	36 00
John Kennedy	41 00
V Seminoff	35 00
D Murphy	12 00
Joseph Cusper	18 00
Robert Carroll	25 00
James G Smith	8 00
William Howarth	18 00
Peter Broner	6 00
Frank Ballimore	4 00
B McGonigle	27 00
John Lennon	20 00
J Selicani	40 00
A Steegmann	37 00
A Malervy	48 00
Mrs James Kerr	104 00
Gorham Rubber Company	26 25
Ivo Mayer	5 50
James Cochrane	6 00
GENERAL FUND.	
Daniel Neville	77 50
E E Cunningham	10 00
E E Cunningham	51 00
Times-Gazette	46 40
Sunset Telephone Company	11 75
Sunset Telephone Company	4 90
Redwood City Democrat	133 40
J J Bullock	5 10
A D Walsh	147 94
B D Weeks	114 83
R L Mattingly	75 00
India Alkali Works	6 75
W M Barret	50 00
W F Wagner	77 45
James Crowe	19 50
J H Mansfield	489 35
Robert Brown	12 30
C F Wilson	9 00
R S Chatham	70 90
Mrs B Cullen	69 50
T C Rice	3 25
G Kinstein	13 60
H L Good	5 50
P B Jamieson	3 00
Peninsula Lighting Company	9 50
B D Weeks	242 65
S H Cronk	10 00
George Winter	11 50
A D Walsh	54 30
James Hannon	105 60
R C Holmquist	21 50
L R Dempster	16 50
Borden & Hatch	62 50
SALARY FUND.	
J Debenedetti	46 20
J Debenedetti	45 60
J Debenedetti	26 80
H Q Tilton	33 00
H Q Tilton	33 40
J H Coleman	15 20
J H Coleman	18 60
J H Coleman	21 00
J H Coleman	20 00
J H Coleman	27 30
J H Coleman	5 20
J H Coleman	21 20

Adjourned to Monday, January 15th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

UNION COURSING PARK.

Luxor and Cavalier conclusively proved themselves the best of the very high-class of hounds that ran at Union Park Sunday. Curtis & Son therefore carried off first and second money in the main event. This was not a surprise altogeher, but they expected to win out with Beacon, who was defeated in the first round in a fluky course. Thornhill, a 4-to-1 short end, won out after Beacon I had led and turned the hare back to Thornhill.

The first honors in the class reserve stake were won by Hot Haste, who has shown steady improvement of late and finally got into stake winning form. He beat such good ones as Uncle Fuller, Motto, Lottie M. and Pepita. He showed great speed and worked well. Lottie M. ran better than she has for a long time and may get back to her old form that she showed before she was injured.

There were several upsets in the first round of the class reserve stake. St. Michael, Sara, Miss Skyrocket, Motto, Mystic Maid, Magnesia and McKinley all won at odds of almost 2 to 1 short. St. Michael in the next round won from Sara at 3 to 1 short, but he was lucky in getting the favor of the hare. Then the talent had it all its own way.

Favorites won, as a rule, in the class stake. Thornhill's defeat of Beacon was the hardest jar of the day. Mose beat Lady Emma at 2 to 1 and Emin Pasha beat Crawford Lad, at 5-to-3 favorite. In the second round Brutus beat Lady Clare by outstaying her in a long, hard course, after having had a hard course in the first round. Lady Clare was a 3-to-1 favorite. Mose beat Chicago Boy at the same odds.

Whitehead ran a great dog, but had to succumb to the remarkably fast Luxor. Lucky Dog ran his first course better than he ever ran before, but after a long undecided with Cavalier he blew up. Cavalier did fine work in beating Victor King easily in the next round.

The card today will be the finish of the reserve and puppy stakes partly run on Saturday. The defeat of the favorites day before yesterday has left both events very open, so that nearly every dog has a good chance for stake honors. The hounds left in both stakes are good ones, and so well matched that there should be some fine racing today. The races will begin at 11:30 a. m.—S. F. Chronicle.

Equally Divided.

"During the civil war," says the Boston Transcript, "the Law school at Cambridge was presided over by Professors Parsons, Parker and Washburn. They were divided in their political views, and each did his best to maintain his opinion.

"Professor Parker was one day asked, 'How do you get along on politics at the Law school?'

"'Nicely,' he answered. 'We are equally divided.'

"'But how can that be?' continued the inquirer. 'There are three of you?'

"'Easy enough,' replied the professor. 'Parsons writes on one side and I on the other, and Washburn—he speaks on one side and votes on the other.'"

Wise Man.

"Great idea, that of Mike's," said the enthusiastic heeler of the better sort. "He isn't satisfied with shaking hands with his constituents in the ordinary way. When he meets one of them, he grabs both his hands."

"Ain't that rather overdoing it?" said the cautious person.

"It might look that way to you, but Mike knows his business. As long as he holds the fellow's hands his watch is safe."—Indianapolis Journal.

Habit.

Habit hath so vast a prevalence over the human mind that there is scarcely anything too strange or too strong to be asserted of it. The story of the miser who, from being long accustomed to cheat others, came at last to cheat himself and with great delight and triumph picked his own pocket of a guinea to convey to his hoard is not impossible or improbable.

Russian families, when moving to a new home, kindle the fire on the hearth with coal brought from the old residence.

It is strange, but true, that today will be yesterday tomorrow.—Chicago News.

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONest persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary $900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is fairly active and prices steady.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at strong prices.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at easier prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at strong prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ℔ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle— No. 1 fat steers 8½c; second quality, 8c: Thin steers 7@7½c. No. 1 Cows and Heifers 7@7½c. No. 2 Cows and Heifers 6½@7 thin cows, 5@6c.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 150 lbs and under 5½c; over 150 to 250 lbs 5¼@5½c; over 250 to 300 lbs 5@5¼c; rough heavy hogs, 4½@5c.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, unshorn, 3¾@4¼; shorn, 3½@3¾c; Ewes, unshorn, 3½@4c; shorn, 3¼@3½. Lambs, 4¼@4½c live wt. unshorn.

Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5@5½c, over 250 lbs 4@4½c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses·

Beef—First quality steers, 7@7½c; second quality, 7c; Third quality 6½c; First quality cows and heifers, 6@6½c: second quality, 5½@6: Third quality, 5@5½.

Veal—Large, 7½@8c; small, 9@10c.

Mutton—Wethers, 7@8c; ewes, 6½@7½c; Spring Lambs, 8@9c.

Dressed Hogs—Hard, 8@8½c.

PROVISIONS — Hams, 12c; picnic hams, 9¼c; Atlanta ham, 9c; New York shoulder, 9c.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 13c; light S. C. bacon, 12c; med. bacon, clear, 9¼c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 9½c; clear light, bacon, 10½c; clear ex. light bacon, 12c.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, $14 50; do, hf-bbl, $7 50; Family beef, bbl, $13 50; hf-bbl, $7 00; Extra Mess, bbl, $13 00; do hf-bbl $6 75.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 8¼c, do, light, 9c; do, Bellies, 9½c; Extra Clear, bbls, $17 00; hf-bbls, $8 75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, $4 75; do, kits, $1 35.

Lard—Prices are ℔ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	6½	6¾	6¾	6⅞	7¼	7⅜
Cal. pure	7¾	8	8	8⅛	8½	8⅝

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2 50; 1s $1 50; Roast Beef, 2s $2 50; 1s, $1 50.

Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

FOR SALE.

One double-bed, one new lounge and other furniture. Inquire at Postoffice for particulars and prices.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

NOTICE.

Patrons of the Postoffice at this place will please take notice that hereafter no money orders will be issued after 6:30 o'clock. p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

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GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

South San Francisco, Cal.

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Table and Accommodations The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel.

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Beer AND Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION

TANFORAN PARK

THIRD MEETING:

January 1st to 20th, 1900, inclusive

SIX HIGH-CLASS RUNNING RACES EVERY WEEK DAY,

Rain or Shine, Beginning at 1:30 P. M.

The ideal winter racetrack of America. Patrons step directly from the railroad cars into a superb grand stand, glass-enclosed, where comfortably housed in bad weather they can enjoy an unobstructed view of the races.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Sts. at 9:00, 10:40 and 11:30 a. m., and 12:15, 12:35, 12:50 and 1:25 p. m., returning immediately after last race at 4:45 p. m. Rear cars reserved for women and their escorts. No smoking. Valencia street cars 10 minutes later.

SAN JOSE AND WAY STATIONS—Arrive at San Bruno at 12:45 p. m. Leave San Bruno at 4:00 and 4:45 p. m.

RATES—San Francisco to Tanforan and return, including admission to track, $1.25.

W. J. MARTIN, President. F. H. GREEN, Secretary and Mgr.

United States Laundry.

Office, 1004 Market Street,

San Francisco, Cal.

First-Class Work Guaranteed. Moderate Rates.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco, on Tuesdays and Fridays every week.

J. T. CASEY, Agent.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS!

Bricks for Business Blocks, Dwellings, Roadways, Foundations, Sewers, Cisterns, Sidewalks, Mantels, Chimneys

AT KILN PRICES

Now is the time to build brick houses. Why not have the best for your money Plans and estimates of brick houses and dwellings furnished on application at prices to suit.

BADEN BRICK COMPANY

South San Francisco, Cal.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

THE MILKMAID.

In days of old the milkmaid went
About with dimpled arms.
In days of old the poet loved
To sing the milkmaid's charms.

In days of old the lowing kine
Obeyed the milkmaid's call—
In days of old the milkmaid was
The merriest maid of all.

In days of old the artist took
His brush and showed us how
The milkmaid went to work upon
The wrong side of the cow.

In days of old the milkmaid's song
Resounded through the land,
And many a gallant's lips were pressed
Upon the milkmaid's hand.

Alas! Old Bossy heeds no more
The merry milkmaid's calls,
For the milkmaid of to-day's a man
In greasy overalls.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

An Act of Providence

"YES," cried my friend Amory, as he rose to go, "the whole world is run by chance, and no one can make me think differently."

We had been spending an evening at whist, and now that the game was over, we four had enjoyed a social cigar before separating.

The talk had turned upon serious matters, and Amory, an agnostic, had advanced his favorite theory that everything was governed by chance alone.

Clark, who had studied for the ministry, but was now in business, had combated with him for a vigorous half hour, and as the night was cold, and we were about to part, it was evident from Amory's last remark that he had not been convinced.

"For myself," said I, also rising, "I have listened to you both, and have said nothing; but if you will come to my rooms to-morrow night I agree to tell you a story that bears upon the matter, and then you can better decide which theory is the right one."

It was agreed, and the next night, after a little supper, my three friends settled themselves about my open fire and told me to begin.

"You will remember my brother-in-law, Merriam, of the navy? Well, thirteen years ago, he was in Paris, on leave. He had a good-looking, smart valet, for he knew but little of the customs of the country, and needed some one to assist him, and he thought he had a most desirable servant, until one night he awoke to see the fellow at his cash box with a dark lantern at one side.

"Ned did not wait, but springing from his bed he seized the man, and they had a hand-to-hand struggle in the dark, for the lantern was overturned the first thing.

"Merriam was of good size, and it was evident that he was about overpowering the valet when the fellow stabbed him, and slipped from his grasp out of the door and escaped. The wound was not a bad one, and as he had in turn given the thief a good pounding he did not follow.

"Upon examining his cash box he found that the man had only taken some 200 francs and a handsome meerschaum pipe that he had recently bought, and, feeling himself a stranger in a strange land, he concluded to call the matter square and not to go to the police at all, which conclusion he followed, and he never saw his valet in France again.

"When he returned home, naturally he told of the experience and described the pipe to me, as it was a curious one, and seemed to be the thing that he most regretted losing.

"It was a Turk's head, small, and with flowing hair and beard, with the mouth open, as if laughing, and in the back of the mouth the artist had inserted one small gold tooth that could only be seen if you knew where to look for it.

"It was just the sort of thing a naval officer would fancy and spend his money for, and, as I say, it was the one article that Ned most seemed to miss by the robbery.

"Five years after the occurrence that I have related, an old client of mine introduced me to a gentleman one day by the name of Dupray. He was a Frenchman who had come to England to engage in business, and in some way had become acquainted with Mr. Leroy.

"Leroy was a merchant, rich, queer, and with no family but his daughter. Now this daughter, strangely enough, was entirely opposite to her father.

"He was homely, she was beautiful; he was queer and rough; she was one of the sweetest women that I ever had the good fortune to meet. He wanted everything his way and she was willing to do his will in every particular but one, and in that I upheld her against her father, and to his disgust.

"She wanted to marry a young man who was a doctor in a neighboring town, while her father desired that she should make a grand match with some one who should raise her from the level on which she was born.

"A few days after my first meeting with Dupray, Leroy came to my office in a most merry frame of mind, and in a few moments announced to me that the Frenchman was in love with his daughter, and would marry her if he would allow it.

"The Frenchman was willing to settle on her all the property that her father might leave her, so that he was not after her fortune.

"'He's a fine man, too, Hamilton,' said the old merchant, rubbing his hands; 'comes of one of the old families, and has plenty of money. I think we shall make a good thing of it if Marcia marries him.'

"'Well, I suppose she will, of course, if you demand it,' said I, knowing how strong was his control over her, and wondering whether she had given the young doctor up. 'What does she say?'

"The old fellow's face sobered.

"'That girl's the apple of my eye, as you know, but she's as stubborn as her old daddy. She refuses, unless I can produce what she calls proof of the high standing of Dupray, and he has sent to France for the papers.'

"I thought for a moment, and then said:

"'Was the wedding to have been at once, before she made this demand?'

"'That's it. I wanted her to have him, and he wanted her at once, for we were to go to the continent together—and make the wedding trip a sort of business trip, too. But—confound it—you know the girl, and she has simply backed out until the papers come. It's all right, though, and in two weeks the matter will be arranged.'

"I cogitated a little and then said:

"'Better have the settlement drawn while you are waiting. I suppose you intend to give Marcia everything, and you might make the will and then have Dupray sign the settlement, or at least have it all drawn up so that it can be signed when the time comes. I tell you that I want to draw that paper, for while your foreign son-in-law may be the best fellow in the world, and willing to promise everything now, I am going to put British law about his neck, so that he will have to keep his promise by-and-by if he should want to change his mind.'

"The old man laughed.

"'I know you were always in favor of that young doctor, and he's a good enough fellow, but now that a better man has come along and wants my girl, and she is willing, he's going to have her. But it's right that everything should be done in proper form, and I'll bring Dupray down in a day or two and we'll fix the things up.'

"Three days later, one afternoon, Leroy and the Frenchman came into the office. Dupray was as polite as one could ask, and yielded a quick consent to all the suggestions I made with relation to the papers to be executed; but, somehow, as I began to write, I felt that he was not friendly with me, and that he laid it at my door that these papers were being brought to a head so certainly before the marriage.

"You may be sure that when that idea took possession of my mind, I was stubborn enough to determine that the papers should be drawn and signed that day; and when Leroy proposed that they should leave me to my writing, while they went and had a smoke, I said:

"'No, smoke here; and then when I want you to sign I shall not have to run after you.'

"And they sat down.

"Leroy took out some cigars, and offered one to the Frenchman and one to me. I declined, as I did not like to smoke and work, and the Frenchman declined, saying that he preferred a pipe, producing from his inside pocket a handsome meerschaum, and proceeded to fill and light it.

"Remember that this was more than five years since my brother-in-law had told me of his foreign experience, and I doubt if I had thought of it even for half that time.

"Well, the two men smoked and I wrote, but all the time with that uneasy feeling that sometimes comes when you are not in accord with your surroundings, and it was with satisfaction that after an hour I completed the first draft of the paper and laid down my pen to read it to the high contracting parties.

"As I turned in my chair with the agreement in my hand, Leroy threw away the stub of his third cigar, while the Frenchman removed his pipe from his lips and drew nearer to me to listen carefully to the legal bars that he knew I was preparing to keep him out of the money. I felt pleased to think that it was so, and perhaps my face showed a trace too much of that pleasure.

"As I began to read, the man replaced his pipe in his mouth, and from time to time blew clouds of soft, aromatic smoke in my face; but as I was a smoker myself, I determined not to allow this to disconcert me, as I had no doubt he intended it to do, but read steadily on. When an agreement had been covered, I would pause and look at Leroy for his approval, then continue to read.

"At one of these pauses, for no known reason, my eyes turned upon the pipe held loosely in the Frenchman's hand as he sat listening at my side, and my heart leaped into my very mouth as I saw that it was a Turk's head, small and with flowing hair and beard, with an open, laughing mouth, wherein gleamed a single small gold tooth.

"It was the pipe that my brother-in-law had described to me as having been stolen by his valet.

"'May I see your handsome pipe?' said I, extending my hand, while my eyes studied the face of the Frenchman. 'It certainly is a beautiful one, and very odd. Where did you find it?'

"For an instant the fellow hesitated, his mouth twitching, then he handed the pipe to me, replying:

"'I purchased it in Paris some years ago, from a friend who imports them. I think it rather a curio in its way myself.'

"'It surely is,' I said, 'for I never saw but one like it, and that belonged to a naval officer, Lieut. Merriam. It was stolen from him, I think, in Paris.'

"The man's face flamed in an instant.

"'What!' he cried, 'do you accuse me of stealing this pipe? Do you call me a thief?'

"As he spoke, the door of the outer office swung slowly open, a man entered who advanced directly to our group. I looked up in surprise, but before I could speak the newcomer said:

"'No, Felix, he does not; but I do. This is my pipe, and this is the man who stole it from me five years ago!' And with a quick motion he seized the article in question. 'And now will you kindly call the police?'

"It was unnecessary. With a single, startled curse, the Frenchman fled before I could raise from my chair, and Merriam, home unexpectedly on leave, turned to grasp my hand, with a laugh, saying:

"'How I frightened that rascal! what was he doing here?'

"'Only some business with my friend, Mr. Leroy, here,' said I, with a meaning look at the old merchant; 'but I think we are well rid of him, and shall not seek to follow him. Was it not strange that you should have happened to come in at the very moment when I had told him that the pipe was similar to the one which you lost? A lucky chance, I call it——'

"'No, sir, it was no chance,' interrupted Mr. Leroy, 'but an act of Providence direct to prove to me that I am an old fool, and to save my girl. Hamilton, you may tear those papers up. My Marcia will marry the man of her choice, if she marries at all. Good day!'"—New York Weekly.

WOODEN INDIANS OUT OF STYLE.

Molded Cigar Signs Have Become the Vogue of Late Years.

Wooden Indians, bemoans a man who had carved them for years, have gone out of fashion and his occupation is disappearing with them. Luckily, he is the only one in the business still and there is employment enough for him, although prospects for some years have been of such a character that no recruits have been added to this calling and with him it will die out of New York. Tobacco shops in these days are, according to his experience, not especially anxious to possess an Indian as a sign of their business. In case they select this advertisement a molded Indian serves their purpose just as well, and the former ambition of tobacconists to place in front of a store a well-carved presentiment of the native American no longer exists. Degenerate cigarette shops uptown call attention to their business by means of an exhibit which, compared with an Indian, carved or molded, seems a lamentable decline in taste and aesthetics. The swarthy young women with beaded jackets and fezes who make cigarettes in the shop windows still are potent in attracting crowds to watch them. One who has seen them frequently must be suprised that the tobacconist business could possibly be improved by the contemplation of these young women at work. If anything could destroy the ideas of delicacy and exquisiteness connected with the Turkish cigarette it would be a sight of these women.

The wood carver complains that the tobacconists are not the only persons who have ceased to demand his handiwork. The circuses, for which he used to carve all kinds of show wagons for the street parades, no longer call on him or any other wood carver, but have them made by a cheaper process of molding, if they want such articles. It is easy enough for any person who has seen a circus parade in recent years to realize that there must be little demand for any work in that direction. For fifteen years one circus parade has exhibited annually the same set of gilded wagons, without even the change that might come from a little fresh paint.—New York Sun.

Effect of Altitude.

Perhaps in no State of the Union has climate so much to do with the character of the people as in Colorado, is the contention of a writer in Ainslee's. He says in part:

"Go into Colorado; climb the long ascent from the level of the Missouri, and then as you emerge from the train into the handsomely improved streets, and among the unsurpassed brick and stone residences of Denver, feel your head swim with the lofty altitude and the rarefied air; then realize that the miners went on a mile further into the air, that they are working and taking out millions of dollars of gold to the present day a mile higher in the air, at Cripple Creek, at Leadville and a dozen other places; it will make you pause to think what exaltation there is in dwelling there always, what staying powers the pioneers must have had. Wait a day or so, until the vertigo has passed away, and the exhilaration comes to you that always comes when you have climbed a mountain and stood upon its top and gazed out over a wide world that expands below you; then you will begin to feel that electric, that nervous surcharge, that indomitable, undiscourageable, almost towering spirit of elevation and still further elevation that makes Colorado almost the liveliest, the most irrepressible, the most determined element in the American body, social and politic."

Ready Answer.

Everything possible, of course, is named for Admiral Dewey in these days. There are "Dewey" hats, "Dewey" shoes, collars, neckties, articles of furniture, cigars, and so forth, to an endless extent, and even certain dishes at restaurants are named in his honor.

A guest at a lunch counter on the day the Admiral landed at New York observed "Dewey cakes" on the bill of fare and called for some.

"Waiter," he said, after he had tasted them, "are these your Dewey cakes?"

"Yes, sir."

"They taste very much like the 'General —— cakes' I got here not long ago."

"Oh, no, sir," replied the waiter. "They've got lots more ginger in them."

Poles in Russia.

The Czar has revoked the law which, since 1865, has forbidden Poles to acquire real estate except by inheritance. They will still be restricted, however, both in Poland and in Western Russia, to sixty-five hectares for one family.

Spain's Sunday Schools.

In all Spain there are only 3,230 children in the Sunday schools.

FIRST CABLE CAR.

Remarkable Canal Between Phillipsburg and Newark, N. J.

Running from Phillipsburg, N. J., to Newark, N. J., there is a canal that is in many respects the most remarkable in existence. It is sixty miles long, and was in operation in New Jersey before a railroad existed in the State. Its most remarkable feature is that in place of the lock system in use on canals the boats are drawn up and down ele-

THE SIRST CABLE CAR.

vations on great cars with high sides and open ends on a track eighteen feet wide. These are the original cable cars. The principle by which they are operated, the endless cable, is exactly the same as that which was utilized for operating cable cars in cities. This method of transportation has been in use on the Morris canal for half a century, and antedates the introduction of cable cars by at least thirty-five years.

SETTLED FOR THE DRESS.

No Claim Was Made by the Farmer for His Wife's Broken Limbs.

"Just settled the strangest claim for damages that I ever had," laughed the railroad claim agent. "I was called down the road the other day to look up an accident that we had. We had run into an old farmer's wife, breaking both of her legs and an arm and using her up generally. I received orders from the general manager to go post haste to the point of the accident and settle for it on the best terms I could get.

"Just before I left the manager handed me a letter and said with a smile that I had better look into that, too, while I was about it, as it would not take me out of my way. When I was settled for the journey I took the letter out of my pocket and looked it over. It was a claim for five yards of calico, which the threat that if we didn't settle for it immediately suit would be commenced to compel us to. The claim was very vague, no reason being given why we should pay for five yards of calico, and I resolved to look the matter up to satisfy my own curiosity if nothing else.

"However, the other case was more serious, so I looked that up first, and as I entered the house the old man, whose wife had been nearly killed, said grimly:

"'So you're here ter settle that thar claim fer damages? Wul, it is mighty lucky that ye have come, for I waz goin' ter start suit again ye right away. My wife hadn't worn that thar dress more'n twice an' it waz jes' ez good ez new'

"Like a flash it dawned upon me that the two claims were identical. I managed to settle with the old man without falling dead, and when I left he shook hands with me cordially and said that he guessed all this talk about robber railroads was mostly newspaper gas for political effect."—Detroit Free Press.

GOOD ACTING.

Farmer Carried Away by the Realism of the Scene.

One of the leading lawyers of the northwest is William John Hahn of Minneapolis, for many years attorney-general of Minnesota, says the Philadelphia Post. In his younger days Mr. Hahn was as good an amateur actor as he is a lawyer, which is high praise. He was the leading man in a company headed by Mayor James Richardson, now of Connecticut, and "Mat" Stroup, now of Aberdeen, N. D.

It was twenty years ago that this locally famous aggregation gave an English drama. Mr. Hahn played the part of an idle vagabond—the ne'er-do-well son of a 'squire, who had through evil associates been accused of a crime. The last act was a court scene in which the prisoner was convicted and sentenced to penal servitude for life. Mayor Richardson was the judge and Mr. Stroup was counsel for the defense. The house was crowded, and as was usual, the near-by country had sent in a fair delegation of farmers and their families. The lawyer made a stirring plea for mercy, which visibly excited the audience.

"A good lad, your honor," he pleaded, "and honest, too; good to his parents and a friend of his neighbors, and——"

A Glasgow town farmer, carried away by the realism of the scene, had risen.

"Sure!" he called out, "and you don't want to forget, 'Mat' Stroup, that 'Johnny' Hahn never charged a poor man a dollar and he never lost a case in his life. He ain't guilty no more than I am!"

"Order in the court!" cried the judge, with admirable presence of mind, and while the farmer's friends restored peace sentence was pronounced and the curtain fell.

Spaniards a Charitable People.

The Spanish are among the most charitable people on earth. Without a poor tax, Spanish communities of 50,000 self-supporters feed a popular population of 5,000 or more.

A ROYAL RUFFIAN.

MILAN, THE DEGENERATE SERVIAN PRINCE.

In Supreme Command of the Army, He Has Perpetrated Cruelties Beside Which the Dreyfus Persecution Cannot Be Compared.

"If his name still figures on any club list," says a Paris editorial, "let it be scratched off. It is a bloodstain. If Milan attempts to enter any gambling room let the waiters eject him without special orders."

Milan, as grandnephew of the cattle-raising Miloch, founder of the Obernovitch dynasty—Milan, at 10 years of age, was transplanted to Paris in 1864. He was handed over to an austere philosopher, Francis Huet. One fine day in 1868, in the course of a class recitation, word came that Milan Obrenovitch was wanted, and he was led to a throne. His cousin and adopted father, the Prince Michael, had been assassinated. Milan was his heir.

Milan arrived at Belgrade, backed up by Huet, the austere philosopher, and good Mme. Huet. The regents tried to teach the youth something of politics, to respect liberal institutions, to love Russia, to know the names of the great Servian families. In 1873 they sent him to Paris, to complete his acquaintance with the grandeurs of civilization.

Milan was the "legal" son of Ephrem Obrenovitch. His mother was Marie Catargi, the daughter of a Roman major. Milan Rasnovano, though prince of Servia, found it difficult to obtain a princess for a wife. One after the

DEATH OF KNEZEVITCH.

other, in a descending scale of rank, disdained his propositions. Nathalie Kechko, daughter of a Russian Government clerk with the rank of colonel, seeing only the princely crown, accepted him with delight when chance threw him in her way. For a moment even the Servians had a return of hope. The gentle Nathalie might influence him, and there was always the birth of an heir to be looked forward to.

"Poor Servia," says a writer in La Russie, "does not even yet know that half the Servian paper money in circulation is paper falsified and forged by Milan. Each issue was supposed to be numbered legally and signed, but Milan always ordered duplicates from the printing presses, which he signed and numbered for himself. This crime involves many millions."

Milan levied war tax in 1881, and the war with Bulgaria was brought on to justify it. Following the military operations at prudent distance, the one and only piece of technical information he demanded of his generals was: "Could any of the projectiles reach my carriage?" The defeat of the Servian army and the humiliating treaty he was forced to sign did not discourage Milan. He immediately proclaimed himself king of Servia, under the name of Milan I.

Milan, to quit Servia, was paid six millions—two by Russia and four by the Skouptchina, or Servian Legislature. As Count Takovo, the gambling clubs of Paris—where all clubs are gambling places—welcomed him. Milan had often threatened to return, and each time the Skouptchina had hastened to vote him a new subsidy. This time it was too late. The young King Alexander authorized his father's staying at Belgrade. He committed to him the supreme command of the army. When all was ripe Milan hired some obscure tramp to fire a blank shot at him. Captured, the "assassin" confessed a plot, involving all the more honest statesmen of the liberal party. Then the fellow mysteriously escaped. His testimony remained, however, and on it and some alleged police reports wholesale arrests were made, and the world heard of a treason trial in Servia, timed to coincide with that of Rennes. Milan calculated that the wider interest of the Dreyfus scandal would absorb the interest of civilization and throw his own deeds into the shadow. But the verdict given on Sept. 25 nevertheless was received with stupor by the European press. Knezevitch, a liberal leader, was condemned to death and executed, and the liberal party suppressed by sentencing to twenty years' imprisonment its most active members. It is true that its chief, the pitiable Pachitch, was pardoned; but the others, more sincere, more proud, had not even his chance of escape. Pachitch, his bones twisted, his flesh burned, agreed to all his torturers asked of him. Even the heroic Knezevitch broke down under the frightful agonies of the slow fire. He confessed to a treason of which he knew nothing. He admitted to having accomplices whose names were put into his mouth. Yet, once in the public courtroom, he denied the "confession" and begged forgiveness of the innocent men he had accused, pleading his lacerations for excuse. He was hurried from the scene, protesting, struggling against a soldier's hand clapped to his mouth. Led out to be shot, the Servian soldiers deliberately missed him. At the second volley they only slightly wounded him. A sergeant had to step up close and shoot him through the head to kill him.

YELLOW SHIRT A MASCOT.

Turf Plunger Always Had Good Luck When He Wore It.

"If you had dropped into our place a few days ago," said a local laundryman, "you would have witnessed the singular spectacle of a large establishment concentrating its energies upon one particularly ugly yellow striped shirt, worth 59 cents at the bargain counter. We received the garment at noon sharp and delivered it, neatly washed and ironed, at 1:15, for which feat the operatives divided a nice, new $5 bill. The incident came about in this way: There is a certain sporting man in New Orleans who plays the races, and, needless to say, is a firm believer in hoodoes and mascots. Some time ago he made a big winning after a long streak of hard luck, and looking around for the usual omen he happened to notice that he was wearing a peculiarly hideous yellow, barred shirt, which he had always loathed and had put on that morning by mere accident in hasty dressing. Of course that settled it, and when he made two or three other winnings incased in the same garment he didn't dare change it for fear of breaking the thread of his luck.

"Meanwhile the shirt did not improve in appearance. In fact, it became so grimy and disreputable looking that its owner, who is naturally a neat dresser, was ashamed to venture on the street. He started several times to send it to the laundry, but on each occasion 'something good' would turn up on the blackboard and he would rush to his room and put it on again before placing a bet. A few days ago he told his troubles to one of our wagon men. 'If you can wash that shirt in time for me to wear it this afternoon,' he said, 'I'll gave you $5.' The wagon man swore by the nine gods he would have it back in time, and by bribing all hands at the laundry he kept his word. I am sorry to say that the sporty gentleman lost $150 the same day. He attributes the disaster entirely to his imprudence in having his shirt washed."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

LAW AS INTERPRETED.

An executor's indorsement of commercial paper by the words "Estate of," followed by his testator's name, and then by his own name with word "executor," is held, in Grafton National Bank vs. Wing (Mass.), 43 L. R. A. 831, not to bind him personally.

An ordinance prohibiting hackmen and draymen from stopping their vehicles on certain streets except when actually engaged in receiving or delivering passengers or goods is held, in ex parte Battis (Texas), 43 L. R. A. 863, to be in excess of charter authority to prevent the incumbering of streets.

The gripman of a cable car is held, in Rack vs. Chicago City Railway Company (Ill.), 44 L. R. A. 127, not to be guilty of negligence in failing to stop or slacken speed because of boys standing about twelve feet from the track, in front of the car, although the car strikes one of them who suddenly starts to run across the track when the car is near him.

A realestate mortgage made by a foreign corporation to non-resident creditors to secure a bona-fide antecedent debt, is held, in Nathan vs. Lee (Ind.), 43 L. R. A. 820, to be valid in the State where the land is, although the decisions there hold such a mortgage to be an unlawful preference, if it is not prohibited by the statutes of the State in which the corporation and the creditors reside.

The withdrawal of patronage from a person by members of an association by concerted action is held, in Boutwell vs. Marr (Vt.), 43 L. R. A. 803, to be illegal when their concert of action is due to the coercion of a by-law imposing a fine or penalty upon any member who violates it, and the fact that they voluntarily assumed the obligations of their association is held not to relieve the by-law from its coercive effect.

Obelisk Must Be Removed.

Twenty years ago an obelisk was placed in Central Park, New York. It is a relic of Thotmes III. and Rameses II., and in its native Egypt had been preserved 3,000 years. During the score of years in New York it has suffered more disintegration than during the 3,000 years previous, and at present the world deplores the fact that it is rapidly crumbling to atoms. There is not a building in the great metropolis that offers sufficient accommodations to the gift of the Khedive of Egypt to America. A glass case built over it would not preserve it, but lately it has been suggested that it be placed in the east wing of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, now in process of construction. This is the only solution of the problem as to how this wonderful relic may be preserved to posterity. William H. Vanderbilt spent $100,000 in getting this granite block to the new world. At the present time New York is greatly bestirring herself in the interest of the perpetuation of this great gift.

Most things people are compelled to take, have been "picked over."

WHEN PEGGY GOES TO MARKET

When Peggy takes her basket up
And off to market goes,
I'm stupefied with wonder at
How very much she knows,
She makes her way between the stalls
And with judicial air
Decides that this is "so and so"
And that is "pretty fair."

She knows if fish are fresh or not,
And, wise as any owl,
She differentiates between
A chicken and a fowl,
She thumbs the breastbone of the one
And pulls the other's legs;
She squints her pretty little eyes
To test the new-laid eggs.

The veg'tables must be just right,
For with a critic's eye
She scans them, not inclined to pass
Their imperfections by.
She calls the market folks by name;
Ah, what a lot she knows,
When Peggy takes her basket up
And off to market goes!

When Peggy does the marketing
My heart with pride she fills;
I go along, a useless thing,
Except to pay the bills.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

In the Nick of Time.

THE Widow Carney came out of her two-room shanty beyond the dump. She stood erect in the spring sunshine, looking over a network of railroad tracks, across to the switchouse where Kathleen had taken Fergus O'Hare's dinner. Nellie Carney was still little more than a girl. Her face was arch and sweet, her eyes bright, her hair black and curly. The wind blew her calico dress away from her fine figure.

"And you say that she's a widow," John Conover remarked to Fergus. "Not long I venture."

"Three year," said Fergus, panting a little. "Not for any fault of the b'ys. She's a little uppish, is Nellie Carney. Phil were a fireman an' like to be engineer wan day, but the greasers down Coyote pass finished him wan night when they attacked the train. Company gives her the rint av the hoose thar, an' she keeps boarders for meals."

That is how John Conover met Nelly Carney. He was getting ready to go to the mines. He had just come from the Eastern States and had a claim up about Toby's creek that his brother had left him when he died the year before.

He did not say much about himself to anyone. He took his meals with the widow Carney for a week or so, and bunked in with Fergus O'Hare. He said he was getting his outfit. Nellie Carney did some sewing for him, and they sat together evenings, while Kathleen slept beside them.

One of these evenings John Conover seemed to be very thoughtful. At last he took a sudden resolution.

"Nelly," he began, gently, "I'm going up to a rough place, but I've got a notion to take you along."

"It takes two to make a bargain, Mr. Conover."

"Not this bargain. I know you'll go, dear. I'm only wondering if it'll pay you. Jim always stuck to it that creek claim was bound to pan out. If it does, you and Kathleen will be fixed for life. If it don't you might have a tough time. Shall we go down to the 'squire to-morrow, Nell?"

Nelly took a night's sleep on it, and in the morning consented to go up country with John Conover. They were married one day, and set out the next, taking the little child with them.

It seemed a shame to John Conover that he had brought such a pretty creature to live in such a wild and lonesome spot. She was happy enough, apparently the same Nelly that he had seen on the dump that spring day. The more he loved her the more he brooded over her sacrifice of a home and friends among civilized people. He worked hard, and the next summer made a good find in a hole and sent her back to San Francisco with a small fortune and instructions to put Kathleen into a convent, where she could have schooling and he made a lady of for the future.

Life in a hotel is a great educator. Day after day Mrs. Conover went about, saw great plays, read novels, visited her child, and enjoyed existence. She received John's infrequent letters with a positive alarm. Suppose he should send for her to return. She could close her eyes and see the great, dark, snow-topped mountain wall, the rough cabin close under the shadow, the brawling waters of the mountain torrent. In dreams she heard the thrumming voice of the wind among the pine boughs, the scream of the wild eagles—that was all. She missed John at first with all the passion of her impulsive nature; but, as time went on, the longing grew less fierce, and she felt she would rather never return than to go now when life was so full of gaiety and novelty.

One day Fergus O'Hare came to see her. The colored servant told her with a grin that the visitor would not write his name on a card, maybe couldn't. Nelly flushed, for she knew it was but a little time since she had been ignorant of card formalities. She said she would see him in her own parlor, and the amused bellboy showed up the switchman. He looked rougher and more grimy than ever.

"How do you do, Fergus?" she said, with a little condescension.

Fergus had stopped in the middle of the little parlor.

"Nelly Conover! Oi can't belave it's the same," he said.

"It is," she laughed; then in her warm-hearted way, "Sit down, Fergus, I'm glad to see you. You should see Kathleen. She's a fine girl now."

Fergus would not sit down. He was evidently at a loss what to say. He shifted his hat uneasily.

"Nelly Carney, thot was, Oi must hurry my wurrd as Oi've Tim Blake in me place down in the yard. Oi've some wurrd of John Conover from a dirthy Chinese that Oi've befriended wunst or twice. He told me, Nelly Carney, thot John has made his foind at last, an' thot three ov the worst min in San Francisco are to be afther not only phwat he's taken oot alriddy, but it will be his life for his claim out there beyant."

Nelly Conover had risen. All the fine lady dropped from her. She ran to Fergus and caught his hand.

"Fergus, Fergus, ye're a friend indeed! Come away with me to John. Get Tim, Denny and Jerry and one of the other boys we can depend on. There's plenty of money. We will go faster than any one; O Fergus, help me for old-time's sake."

"We've no toime thin, to lose," quoth Fergus. "For thot gang is away three hours noo. Be ready whin I come with the b'ys."

An hour or two later Nelly was ready. She had been to the convent to kiss Kathleen, she had dressed herself in her coarse mountain clothing again. The next train north bore the Irishman and Nelly to the little station where she had decided to get off.

It was a short cut, rough and dangerous, that Nelly made up her mind to lead her followers. It was one by which John Conover used to secretly transport his gold. Several times she had tramped with him up and down the pass. She calculated that she could arrive an hour or two after the attacking party if they pushed forward all night. A terrible energy possessed Nelly. Her eyes shone with terror and anxiety. Could they reach John in time? As they plunged onward in the dark she registered a vow never to leave John Conover again if his life was spared.

Toward dawn the party were in sight of Toby's creek. Nelly pointed with shaking finger at the hut near the mountain side. There was a light in the cabin. The party crept up stealthily. Nelly crawled on her hands and knees to the back window. The sight within froze her blood. John Conover was tied and bound before the fire until he was perfectly helpless. Three men were torturing him, Indian fashion, by applying burning sticks to his feet. He would not sign away his claim.

Nelly drew back one second and Fergus took her place. A settled gray look came into the face of the big switchman. He motioned the next man, and all drew their pistols. Fergus crept to the door, motioning Nelly to protect herself. There was a sudden crash-in of the door, three shots and a dash at the window. Nelly fired the pistol that she held straight into the face of the man who came first.

John Conover was always a badly crippled man. He had expected no succor, but he knew Nelly well enough to think she would never relinquish the claim only over his own signature, hardly then. He had resigned himself to die that she might have a fortune. It was a snatch from the grave for him.

Every one knows the Conovers on the two continents. The claim was one of the three best in California. Kathleen was such a fabulous heiress she could have married a dozen titles, but she chose a plain American. She had a young half brother, who, strange as it may seem, was called Fergus from the first. He was a famous athlete in an Eastern college in the '70s, and married an English girl of family. Nelly Conover, a lovely, white-haired old lady, may often be seen in the picture galleries and pleasure gardens of continental cities, walking beside the wheel chair of a genial old gentleman. She kept her vow. No time since that awful hour on the mountain side has she been from John Conover's side.

When Henry Irving Was Hissed.

"I was hissed every night for a week when I was playing the provinces about thirty-five years ago," said Henry Irving to a writer in Ainslee's, "I was given an engagement as leading man in a very small theater, and before I made my bow to the audience I learned that the man whose place I had taken was very popular in the vicinity, and that the people strongly disapproved of the way in which the management had forced him to retire, so that when I made my appearance the audience showed their disapproval of the manager by strongly hissing the successor to their favorite, and they kept it up for a week. It was a very unhappy week for me."

The Same to Him.

"How much for a photograph?" he queried, as he entered the room at the head of the stairs.

"My dear sir, you have made a mistake," replied the occupant of the office. "This is a dental parlor, while the photographer is next door."

"Oh, you pull teeth?"

"Yes, sir."

"How much?"

"Fifty cents apiece."

"Well, go ahead and yank out one or two. It's about the same to me."

Pretty Stiff.

"Corn is pretty plentiful out here?" interrogated the new arrival at Atchison.

"Well, I should say so," responded the citizen. "Why corn is so plentiful out here, neighbor, that the laundries use cornstarch in your shirts. It's too common for pudding."

A Shrewd Move.

Cora—What sense can you see in the game of golf?

Merritt—The sense is displayed by the players in having a boy to carry the big bundle of sticks for them.—Judge.

A book that will amuse you during the day, fails to amuse you at night, when you are sleepless. Night is a cousin to death.

WOMAN AT HOME

A WOMAN'S WILL.

A FEMALE over 12 years of age in New Mexico and over 16 in New York may bequeath her personal property. But 18 is the age fixed for devising real estate in California, Colorado, Connecticut, Dakota, District of Columbia, Illinois, Maryland, Minnesota, Montana, Nevada, Utah and Washington, while in the other States the testatrix must be 21 years of age. Married women may devise their separate estates in Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Connecticut, Dakota, District of Columbia, Idaho, Kentucky, Maine, Missouri, Nevada, North Carolina, Tennessee, Utah, Vermont, Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming. It is necessary in the other States that a married woman have the written consent of her husband before disposing of her property by will. An unmarried woman's will is legally revoked by marriage, but her property may be arranged in such a manner as to permit her to dispose of it after marriage as she may desire. The person making the will is called the testator; feminine testatrix. A will is of no effect until the death of the testator, and may be changed or canceled at any time by him. A will may be revoked by marriage, a codicil, destruction of will, disposing of property devised in the will, or by the execution of another will, as the last will annuls the power of any preceding one. If real estate is conveyed by will, it should be done in accordance with the laws of the State or county in which the land is located, but personal property is conveyed in harmony with the laws of the place in which the testator resides.—Woman's Home Companion.

Dr. Lucy Wilson's Work.

Dr. Lucy Langdon Williams Wilson, who holds the chair of biology at the Girls' normal school, Philadelphia, has arranged an exhibit of the biological work of the school, which is to be sent to the Paris exposition. The collection, which has been made at Mrs. Wilson's own expense, costing probably about $500, consists of sixty-six charts, illustrating very clearly the course of study and the methods of instruction used at the school, and 100 neatly bound volumes of the pupils' work. One-half of the charts illustrate the nature work taught in the school of practice, and the other half represents the laboratory work of the students of the Normal school. The charts are printed in French and English, and pictures and drawings explain the work of each grade. The books contain the written exercises and drawings of plant and animal life done by the pupils.

DR. WILSON.

Cecil Rhodes' Sisters.

These are the two sisters of the "Diamond King," Cecil J. Rhodes. Although their brother, who has made $75,000,000 mining diamonds in South Africa, showers the lustrous gems upon them the sensible young women never use diamonds for personal adornment. Both are genuine English girls, fond of outdoor life and devoted to horses. It is due to their influence that Mr. Rhodes no longer avoids the fair sex as once he did.

CECIL RHODES' TWO SISTERS.

The Well-Dressed Woman.

The majority of European women are in one degree or another of a mind with the English woman who said that "there was no use in being well dressed at home, because everybody in the town knew who she was, and that there was no use of dressing well when she went elsewhere, because then nobody knew who she was."

This is an altogether different attitude from that of the American woman, who feels that she owes it to herself to be well dressed, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. American writers who go into raptures about the originality of the Parisienne ought to have these facts brought home to them.

The Busy Woman's Time.

The busy woman who has discovered how to use her time is certain to become successful. It is not the bustling, rushing, hurrying woman who uses it to the best advantage. She frequently imposes on people, who believe that she is a great worker, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. As a matter of fact, she is generally the one who does least. She spends her energy in talking, but it is the quiet, self-possessed woman who is the real busy one. Apart from the capacity of working quietly and persistently, there is the necessity for using the minutes to advantage—a very difficult task at all times.

Perhaps the greatest hindrance to work is the thoughtlessness of those acquaintances who drop in from time to time "just for a moment's chat," or "to wait for the next car." If one had nothing to do this would be extremely pleasant; but when it really means that the hours of work must be indefinitely lengthened until lost time has been made up the pleasantness of such a proceeding fails to strike the busy one. The housekeeping woman has no notion of the value of time. How can it be otherwise when she generally has too much of it on hand?

As to Invitations.

If you know that the friend whom you are inviting has a visitor staying with her, you should by all means include the visitor. If you cannot at that time invite your friend's guest to your dinner or luncheon it would be better to defer your invitation to your friend until a time when she has no one with her.

You may request an invitation for a dance for a stranger in town, for a young relative, or for a young man who dances whose acquaintance you know would be agreeable to the prospective hostess.

For card parties, luncheons and dinners you can never request an invitation, even for a guest staying in your house. You can only let your hostess know that you have a visitor, thus leaving her free to do what seems best to her. You are at liberty to take your guest to an afternoon tea, to a large evening reception or to any affair to which the number of guests is evidently unlimited, without previously notifying your hostess.

You cannot ask a hostess for an invitation for a resident of the same city unless this person is a newcomer. For most social events you can freely ask an invitation for a man or a distinguished stranger; less often is it proper to ask one for a married couple.—Woman's Home Companion.

Returns with a Title.

The wife of Count Forest-Divonne, who has been transferred to the French embassy at Washington, has been gladly welcomed back to the city of her girlhood conquests. The countess is extremely beautiful, and is one of the few American women who have been received with open arms by the old regime in France, and to whom all the salons in the Fauborg St. Germain stand wide open. She has not paid many visits to the States since her marriage some years ago, at which time Count Divonne was an attache of the French legation at Washington. The wedding was of such magnificence that it is still talked about in Washington's smart circles. It is to be said, too, that the marriage has been a far happier one than has been the rule with Franco-American alliances.

COUNTESS DIVONNE.

Orange Blossoms.

There is a tendency toward the discarding of orange blossoms at weddings ultra-fashionable, which is termed iconoclasm by those who consider the use of these fragrant flowers indispensable by the bride who would be true to all the traditions regarding wedding finery. The orange branch bears flowers and fruit at one time, and is therefore looked upon as the fairest emblem of prosperity. The use of orange blossoms is older than the Anglo-Saxon race, and it is said that it was in Arabia the flowers first appeared in bridal wreaths.

No More Old Maids.

The tradition that if one does not wish to marry one must become what used to be known as an old maid is now quite obsolete. A woman in her thirties, whether married or single, is at her prime, and no one knows it better than she does. Her age is a distinct gain, not a loss; an asset, not a deficit. She is quite conscious of the advantage, and is, on the whole, rather proud than otherwise of her experience.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Beware of Birds.

Kissing a pet bird is one of the many things to be added to one's list of "dont's." It has been recently discovered that consumption is sometimes hidden in the cage of canaries, parrots and other feathered pets. Lung diseases are prevalent among pigeons, and the practice of placing the lips to the bird's beak is considered a dangerous proceeding, and is apt to spread germs.

Ways of Women.

A woman rarely ever writes with a stub pen.—Washington Democrat.

The uglier a girl is the more useful is she to her mother.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

You can always distract a woman's attention by showing her a new doily pattern or a baby.—New York Press.

No woman born ever yet started off on a trip, no matter how brief, without buying something.—Philadelphia Times.

A curious thing about a woman is that she can feel absolutely honest about her dishonesty.—Fairfield Republican.

A woman can condone selfishness in a man when it takes the form of his wanting her all to himself.—Philadelphia Times.

When a woman quotes her doctor as saying she must not work too hard, she looks keenly at those around to see if they are properly impressed.—Atchison Globe.

RUTHLESS SLAUGHTER.

The Boers Have Killed Over 60,000 Graceful Giraffes.

The creditable work of the Boers in freeing South Africa of the dreaded lions, which roamed in such numbers that life was rendered unsafe anywhere in the country, is offset by their ruthless destruction of the giraffe from Cape Colony to the Botletli River. If they killed 6,000 lions in the Transvaal before existence was made safe, they have killed 60,000 of the innocent, graceful giraffes. In the early days of South African history the giraffe was the most abundant game in the Transvaal, Matabeleland and Orange Free State, but the creature has been killed off like our American buffalo, and the few remaining representatives of a noble race gradually driven north. For years past the giraffe has been a profitable quarry for the Boer hunters, and the animal was valued by them only because the hides were articles of commercial use. They were pot hunted, shot down in droves, and destroyed in the greatest number possible in every direction.

A good giraffe skin is worth from $10 to $20 in South Africa to-day, and much more in Europe. On their hunting trips 10 and 15 years ago it was a common matter for one hunter to kill 40 and 50 of these graceful animals in one day. The reason for this is that the giraffe is the most innocent of animals and is easily hunted. It is absolutely defenseless, and there is hardly a case on record where a wounded giraffe turned upon the hunter. It is true giraffes have great powers of speed, and they can dodge rapidly from tree to tree in the woods, but they offer such a fair mark that these tactics hardly ever save them.

The hide of the animal is its chief article of value. No wonder that the bullets often fail to penetrate this skin, for it is from three-quarters to an inch thick, and as tough as it is thick. The skin, when cured and tanned, makes excellent leather for certain purposes. The Boers make riding whips and sandals out of the skins they do not send to Europe. The bones of the giraffe have also a commercial value. The leg bones are solid instead of hollow, and in Europe they are in great demand for manufacturing buttons and other bone articles. The tendons of the giraffe are so strong that they will sustain an enormous dead weight, which gives to them pecuniary value.

HORSES NOT YET SUPERSEDED.

Automobiles Will Continue Too Expensive for Common Use.

When the bicycle became so popular several years ago the enthusiasts claimed that the death knell of the horse had been sounded They argued that it didn't cost anything to keep a bicycle, while a horse, when he wasn't being used, was eating his head off. But the horse survived and the bicycle fell from popular favor. Now the automobile appears on the scene, and we again hear talk of a horseless age. "To be sure, the automobile is very expensive as yet," the enthusiast will tell you, "but that condition of affairs cannot last long. See how the bicycle was forced down in price." Then he will tell you that the horse is doomed. He forgets that the mere cost of an automobile is only an item. A Philadelphia lawyer, who has just returned from Paris, which is automobile crazy, says that the cost of maintaining one would bankrupt the ordinary citizen. "There are plenty to choose from," he remarked, "with steam, gasoline, petroleum or electric motors. These range in price from $300 for a motor cycle to $3,000 for heavy rigs sutable for carrying four persons and a driver. While in Paris I busied myself to the extent of finding out how much it cost to operate one of these carriages. For a year it's about as follows: Gasoline, $87.50; lubricating oil, $5.45; repairs to carriage, $102.50; repairs to machinery, $185; repairs to tires, $27.50; sundries, $64.80; depreciation, $150; tax, $50; servant, $200. That makes a total of $872.75. Remember, this is for Paris, where my calculations are based upon the actual experience of a friend of mine. But they can't vary much in this country."—Philadelphia Record.

Society for Sock-Darning.

In a neighboring Long Island village the young men have a new privilege. On paying ten cents a week they can have their socks darned by the belles of the village, who have organized themselves into the "Giddy Girls' Darning Club." One of the young ladies noticed a hole in the hose of a young man who was paying her a social visit the other night, and, on comparing notes, it was found that many of the other girls of the village had been impressed by the fact that the beaux of the place needed help in keeping their socks in order. The young man who was admitted to the privileges of the club must not be in the habit of smoking, drinking, playing cards, or doing anything real naughty. All he has to do then is to pay ten cents a week and wear his socks into as many holes as pleases him.—New York Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Peculiarity of Snakes.

A snake tamer who had trained a serpent to follow him around the house and even out of doors happened one day to take it with him to a strange place. The snake, unused to the locality, seemed to forget all his training and, escaping into the bushes, resisted capture with bites and every indication of wildness. When caught it at once resumed its tame habits. This tendency to become wild immediately upon obtaining their freedom and to again become tame when caught is said to be a peculiarity of snakes.

Steamers the Safer.

It has been estimated that steamers are 20 per cent. safer than sailing vessels.

SAMUEL GOMPERS.

Some Characteristics of the Famous American Labor Leader.

Samuel Gompers, the American labor leader, is as conservative as the English leader, Burns, is radical. Where the latter says strike, Gompers says arbitrate. "I cannot," he once said, "much as I hate oppression, endure the sight of hunger."

The nation owes a bigger debt of gratitude to Somuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, than most people imagine. Had it not been for the rock-like firmness with which, for nearly a fortnight, this man stood against a continent-wide strike of sympathy with the Pullman men, there might have been an uprising of organized labor, compared with which the strikes and riots that really did occur would have been mere child's play.

Mr. Gompers' diplomacy was not less striking than his wisdom. He at no time said that he would not advise a strike. He simply, by delaying action, gave his followers time to think. When they had thought, they saw the masterfulness of his course. Mr. Gompers proved himself to be a general worthy of leading so great an organization as the Federation.

Samuel Gompers is an American by adoption. He is of German descent, as his name indicates, though of English birth. Thirty-eight years ago he was apprenticed to a shoemaker in London. Then he was a lad of 10, with no brighter prospects, no greater advantages than those of ten thousand other apprentice boys of the world's metropolis. To-day he is the executive head of the most extensive combination of labor unions in the world. In this capacity

SAMUEL GOMPERS.

he wields a constant power by the side of which that of other labor leaders is nothing.

The lad did not like the shoemaker's trade, and, his release being secured, he learned to make cigars, becoming proficient by the time he was 13. Then, with his father's family, he came to America. Down to the time he began to work in the shoe shops, he attended day school regularly. After that he continued his studies at a night school, where he applied himself so eagerly as to excite the especial attention of his teachers.

Upon his arrival in America he joined a New York cigarmakers' union, and his gift of common sense and his power to express his thoughts logically and clearly quickly made him a prominent member. Later he was repeatedly sent as delegate to the international union.

When David B. Hill was Governor, he wished to make Mr. Gompers a member of the State Board of Arbitration at a salary of $3,000. The tender was courteously declined.

"If I should accept a political appointment," said Mr. Gompers, "my usefulness in labor organizations would be entirely and permanently destroyed."

In 1882 Mr. Gompers was made president of the American Federation of Labor, and now holds that office. His salary is but $1,000 a year, less than he could earn at his trade in good times, and a far smaller sum than could be commanded by a man of his unusual natural abilities and self-won acquirements in the business world.

A Matrimonial Lottery.

Every three months in the province of Smolensk, Russia, husbands and wives are chosen by the chance drawing of a lottery ticket. The tickets cost 1 ruble (60 cents) each. There is only one prize to be drawn, and it consists of the entire sum yielded by the sale of the tickets, amounting to 5,000 rubles ($3,000), together with a woman described as being of noble blood. The tickets are sold only to men, and the lucky winner of the prize will have to marry the damsel if he takes the 5,000 rubles. If, however, he be already married he is at liberty to turn over the money and the woman to any friend whom he may wish to put in for such a good thing. If the winner should be willing to marry, but is not found to be to the damsel's taste, then they are to be excused from matrimony and permitted to divide the rubles.

The American Bird.

The turkey was first discovered in America, and brought to England in the early part of the sixteenth century. Since then it has been acclimatized in nearly all parts of the world.

Why They Wear the Fez.

From an interpretation of a passage in the Koran Moslems are forbidden to have shades to their eyes, hence the absence of the peak both from the fez and the turban.

Number of Buddhists.

The number of Buddhists is computed to be 455,000,000.

Hope makes a man believe that something will happen which he knows will not.

It is said that many a model woman earns a living by trying on cloaks.

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South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence. she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

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